KITCHEN SINK COMIX

SWELL ENTERTAINMENT FOR AMERICA'S TWISTED YOUTH!

NO.2
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Mature Readers!

BUZZ

BURNS FRIEDMAN
WOODRING EATON
LANDMAN MYERS
BASIL WOLVERTON
DR. AHMED FISHMONGER

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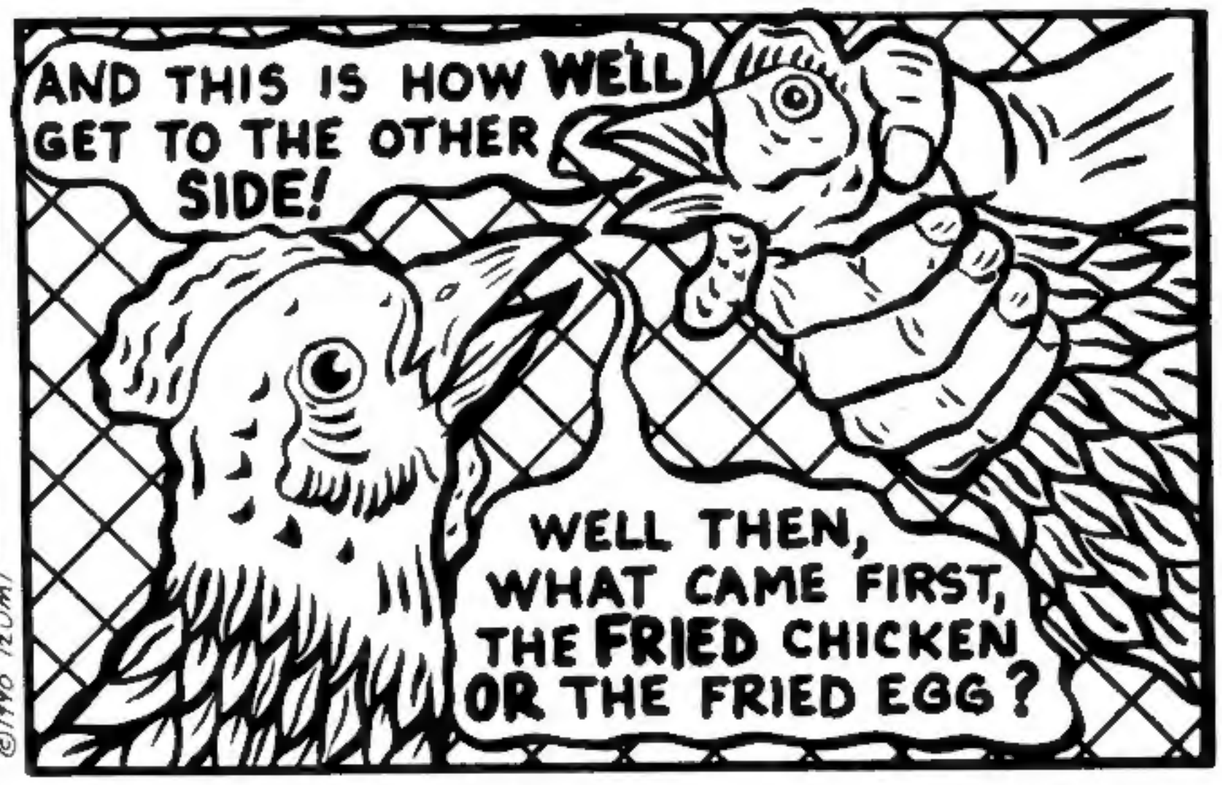
IN THE DAY WE WORRY

AT NIGHT WE DREAM

©1990 IZUMI



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BLIND LEADING THE BLIND

IT'S A MATTER OF TRUST

IT'S A POINT OF VIEW

IN DARKNESS
THERE ARE NO LINES
NO BOUNDRIES
NO SHAPES
DARKNESS
CONTAINS
DARKNESS

BUT NOW, LET US REMOVE THIS VEIL OF THE DARK

BUZZ

PUBLISHER:
DENIS KITCHEN

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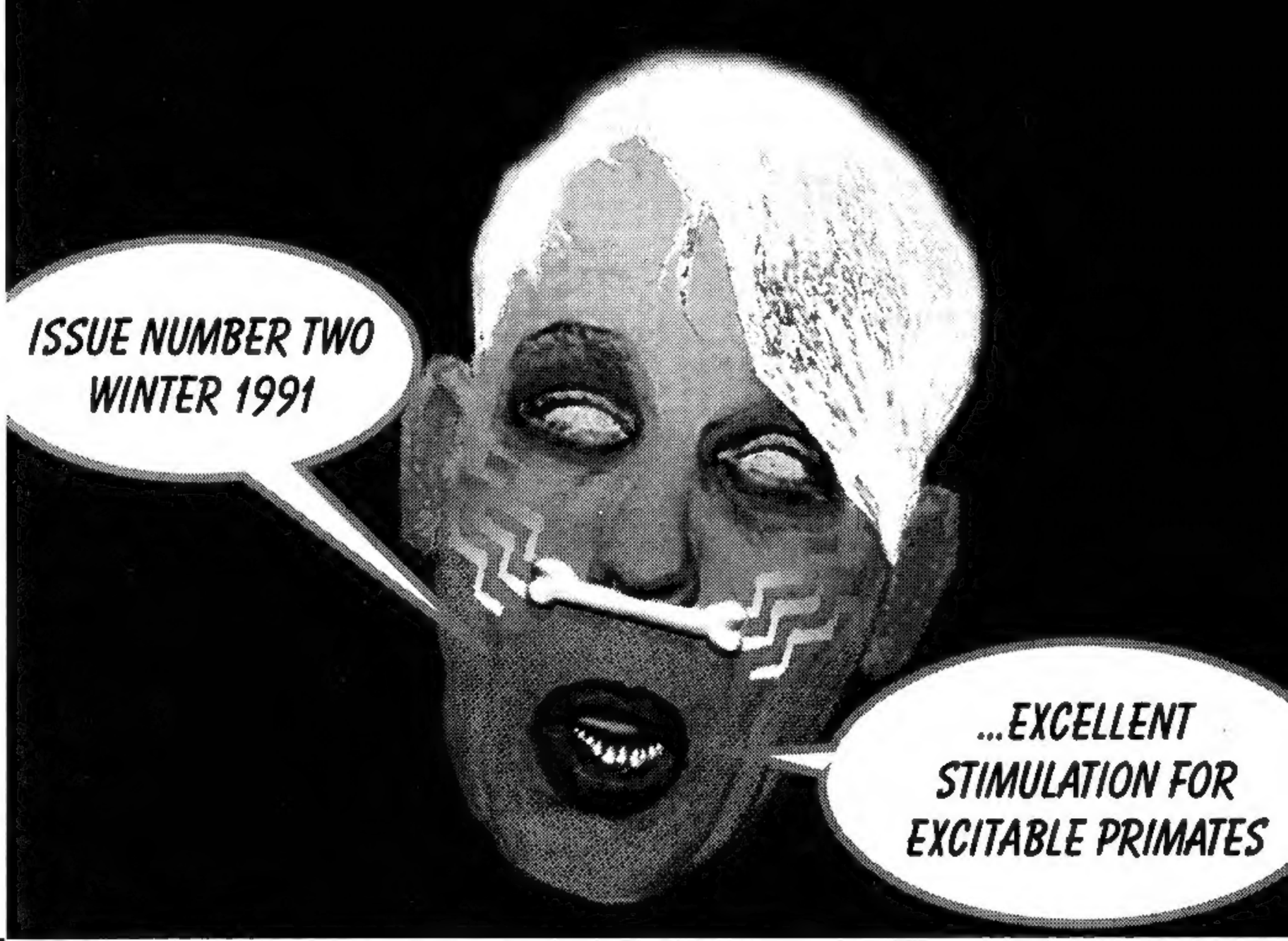
MARK LANDMAN

DESIGN & PRODUCTION:
MARK LANDMAN



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IFC GASA-GASA GARRET IZUMI

PAGE 5 NAKED SNACK CHARLES BURNS

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BC DEVIANT POSTCARD SET #1 MARK LANDMAN

Thanks for the copy of BUZZ #1— (I bought a copy in a store since it was the only one they had & I wanted to make sure I got it!).

Anyhow, it is a sharp looking 'zine, as I figured it would be. Nice looking cover and great looking contributions by everyone. The only artist I'm unfamiliar with is Eaton, tho' his work looks vaguely familiar— very strange stuff...

My favorite bits in the 'zine were "Pulque" by Woodring and the hilarious Harvey the Hillbilly Bastard. Your Carl LaFong strips were extremely well done, tho' as I've said before I'm a bit critical of film noir takeoffs...

Basically I can't blame you for being happy with this first ish, & I hope you can keep it up!

HATE #3 is due out in a few weeks...

Peter Bagge
Seattle WA

Just wanted to say that I thought BUZZ #1 was very cool & future issues sound great! Keep it up, man, — it is much needed! Now more than ever!

Take care,
Dan Clowes
Chicago, Ill

It's a rainy Saturday afternoon in Melbourne and I'm desperately seeking an excuse to leave the drawin' board, so I thought what the hell, writing a letter would at least be a bit productive.

Last week I picked up a copy of BUZZ #1 from my local comic shop, and I must say I was pretty impressed. At a time when so few anthology titles are managing to survive Mr. Kitchen has shown great bravery in backing a new one. Their role in developing new and interesting comics cannot be underestimated. BUZZ had a consistant feel to it also, everything hung together pretty well. Your "Carl LaFong" strip was a great read, also the first time I've seen a computer used effectively to generate comics, anything I've seen previously has always compromised the "feel" of the drawing, but that's certainly not the case here. Is it completely untouched by human hands? *(judging from sales on #1, I'd say so...Ed.)* Are the panels printed large on a good laser printer or do you use Linotronic?

Keep up the good work,
Tony Thorne
Melbourne, Australia

I had no idea you were such a sick cookie! I salute you.

Best,
Jim Woodring
Seattle WA

Picked up BUZZ #1 yesterday. Great work. Would like to see more of Clowes, though. Perhaps he is too busy with his beloved Eightball (which is, in my opinion, the best work out there next to those two hispanic guys; what are their names?).

"Carl LaFong, Detective for Hire" was the

best. (Do you use a Macintosh?) Richard Sala's stuff was also topnotch. Why don't you two guys do a book of your own? Sheesh, I'd buy it!

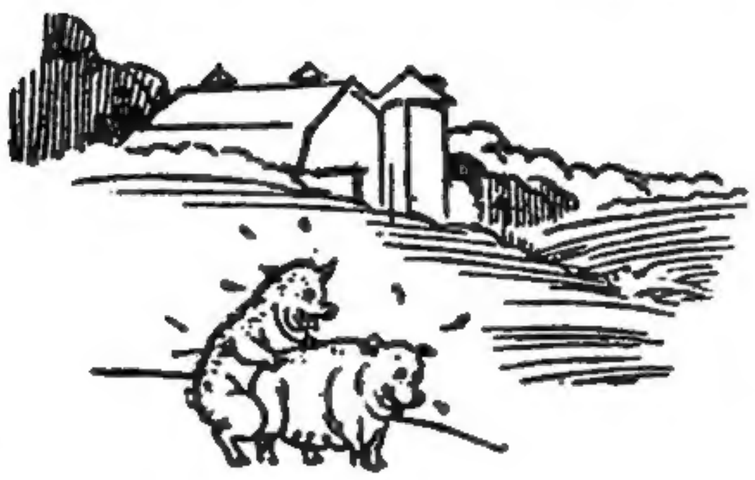
Hope to see BUZZ #2 soon, with more of your stuff. Keep up the good work! No, really.

Real Sincerely,
Juan Oyarzun
Hollywood, CA

Just got my copies of BUZZ– I think it looks terrific– nice job!

I'm very happy to be in it because everybody's work is totally first-rate. One big surprise for me were the "ads" by Woodring. Those are great. Keep up the good work–

Richard Sala
Berkeley CA



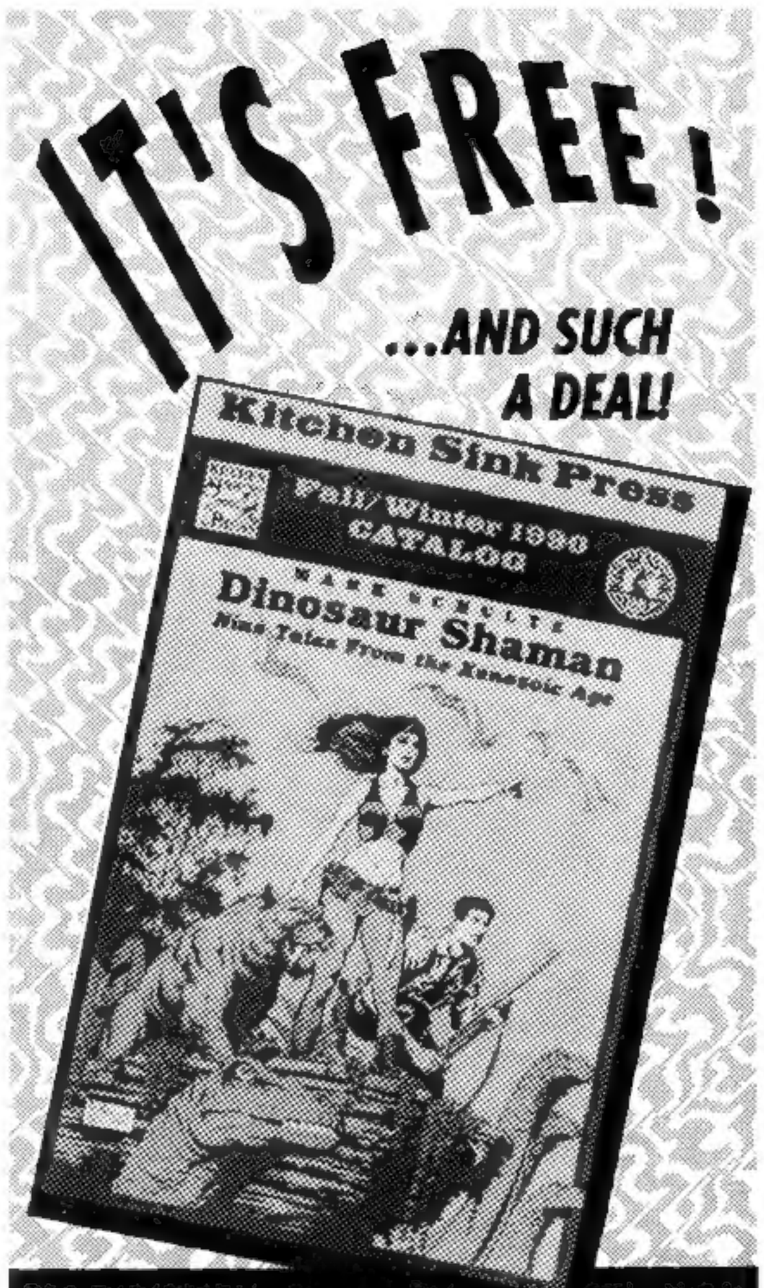
ATTENTION BUZZ READERS!

We need your input! Your incoherant rantings and unique scrawlings are desperately wanted– We'll print your opinions, graffiti, "art" photos, blatant plugs, found objects, etc.

But we can't do it unless you send stuff! Please don't force me to run my letter from Ed McMahon ("Mr. Landman, you may have already won umpteen zillion dollars...")! Keep those cards and letters coming in!

BUZZ, WORLD H.Q.
365 MAPLE AVE
COTATI CA 94931

NEXT ISSUE: The conclusion of ***Charles Burns'*** *NAKED SNACK,* ***Mark Newgarden*** *cartoons, more CAPTAIN WIRELESS by* ***Dr. Ahmed Fishmonger,*** *a* ***Mack White*** *story, set in a post-apocalyptcal Bible-belt town inhabited by savage mutant redneck snakehandlers (!), and the return of everybody's favorite,* ***Roy Tompkins'*** *HARVEY THE HILLBILLY BASTARD! All this & me too if I get time to draw!! See you then...*



Discerning collectors of ephemera will want the new Fall/Winter Kitchen Sink Catalog, free for the asking from:

Kitchen Sink Press
No.2 Swamp Rd.
Princeton WI 54968

CHARLES BURNS has appeared in Heavy Metal, RAW and the RAW/ Pantheon book HARD-BOILED DEFECTIVE STORIES. An earlier book, CURSE OF THE MOLEMEN, will be reprinted in a deluxe full-color version by Kitchen Sink . There's no truth to the rumor that Charles Burns is a pseudonym for Don Heck.

DREW FRIEDMAN appears regularily in SPY and DETAILS. His latest book, WARTS AND ALL from Penguin, is the only book I've ever seen with embossed warts on the cover. Highly recommended.

JIM WOODRING is the talented artist behind Fantagraphics' JIM. He also denies being Don Heck.

DR. AHMED FISHMONGER, (A.K.A. Seth Dietch), is the younger brother of Kim Dietch and a noted Sub-Genius. He most recently appeared in Fireside books' THREE FISTED TALES OF BOB.

DAVID MYERS is better known as ARCANE DEVICE, the N.Y.C. based musician who bends tortured, screaming electrons to his will to produce his ethereal "Feedback Music".

JEREMY EATON'S engrossing SLEEPYHEAD TALES run weekly in the Los Angeles Reader, the San Diego Reader, and Bostons' Outrageous.

GARRET IZUMI is an illustrator living in Arizona. Like Jeremy Eaton and Jasun Huerta, he comes to BUZZ courtesy of WEIRDO.

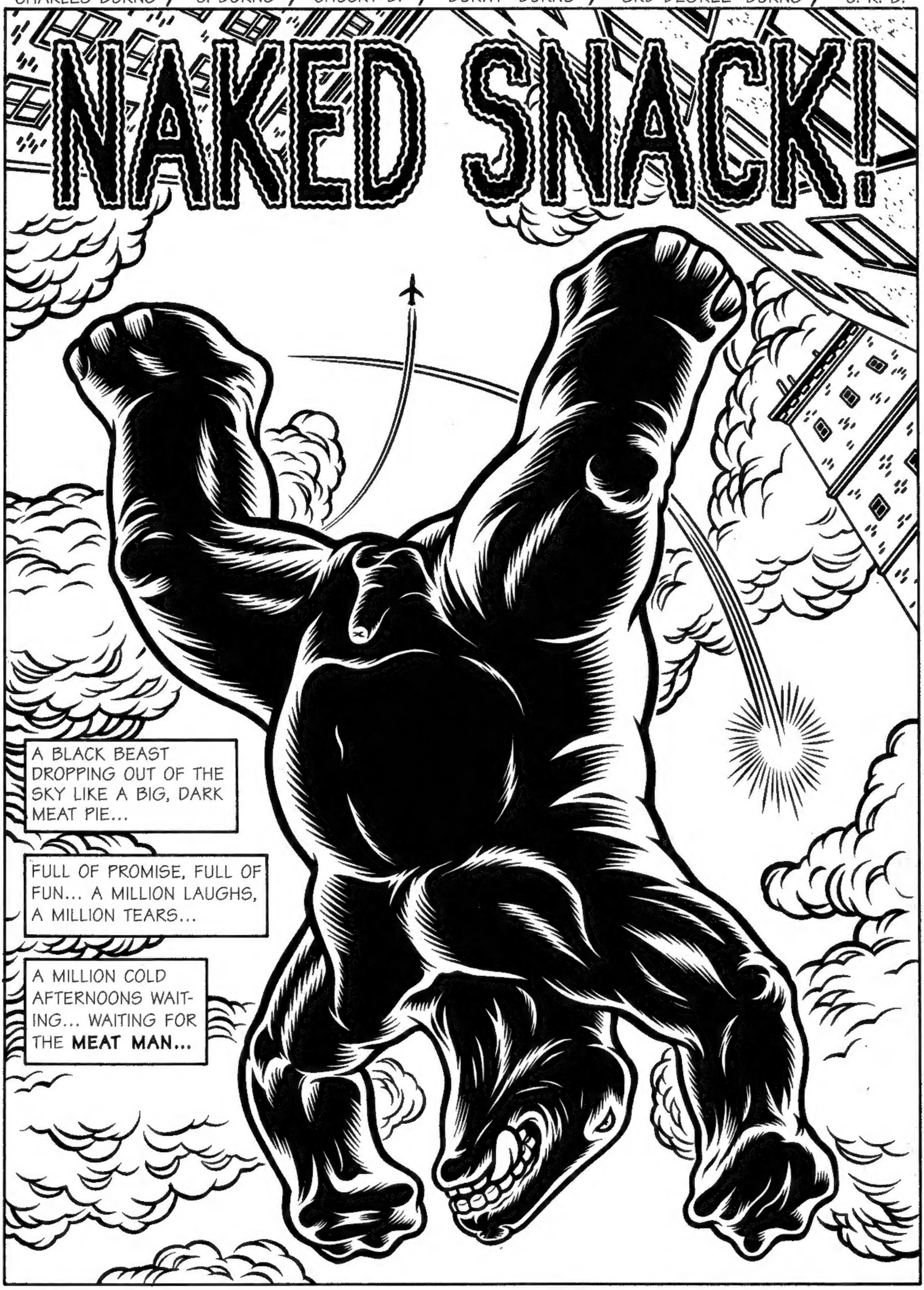
JASUN HUERTA has the most unusual phone machine messages of ANY other cartoonist in Texas.

BASIL WOLVERTON is fondly remembered for his Powerhouse Pepper and Spacehawk strips, his work in MAD, and Lena the Hyena, ugliest woman in the world.

MARK LANDMAN is fondly remembered for very little, and appears with annoying frequency in BUZZ.

C. Burns PRESENTS: **THE AMAZING MEAT-MAN®**

SCRIPTER CHARLES BURNS / PENCILER C. BURNS / INKER CHUCKY B. / ERASER "BURNY" BURNS / WHITE OUTER "3RD DEGREE" BURNS / BORDERS C. R. B.



9:30 A.M. AT "HOT SNACK INC."...
HEY! WHERE THE HELL IS THAT NEW SHIPMENT?

COOL YOUR JETS, MAN... A NEW LOAD CAME IN LATE LAST NIGHT...
YEAH, WELL I'M RUNNING LOW AND I GOTTA GET FIXED! I WOULDN'T ASK, BUT... BUT I'M HURTING!

YOU'RE HURTING? WHAT ABOUT OUR CUSTOMERS? WE HAVE MORE THAN TWENTY ORDERS TO FILL! IF YOU CUT INTO IT WE'LL COME UP SHORT AGAIN!

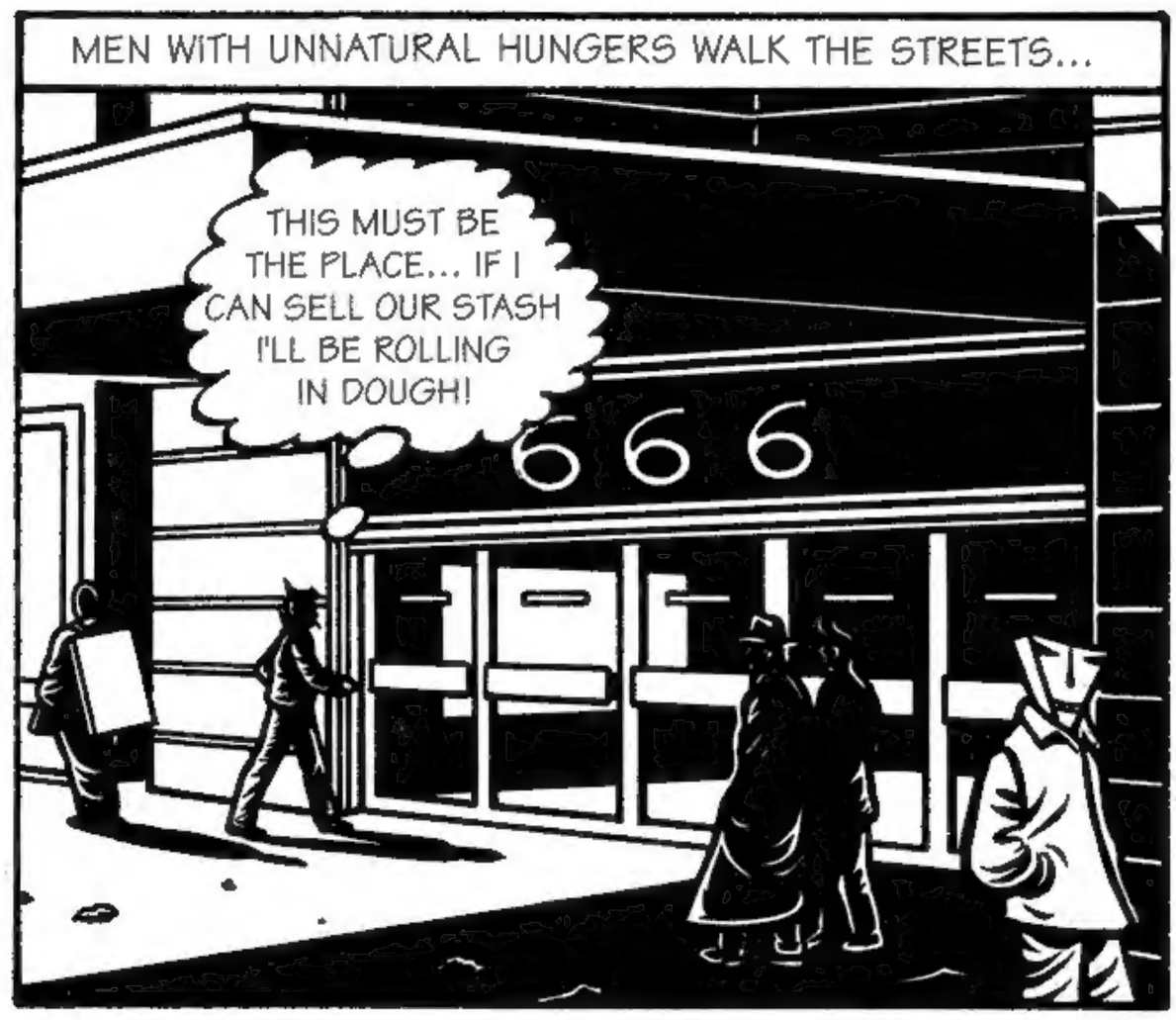
THAT'S RIGHT DUDE... THE PHONE'S BEEN RINGIN' OFF THE HOOK... SO CHILL OUT!

UM... ER... O.K.
LOOK...WE ALL WANT IT... WE ALL NEED IT... YOU JUST GOTTA WAIT!
RIGHT...

SO BE COOL AND I'LL FIX YOU UP A LITTLE SNACK PRETTY SOON...
YEAH... IF YOU SAY SO...
YOU BIG, STUPID ANIMAL...

YIPES!
WAIT! I DIDN'T MEAN IT! JEEZ... SOME OF MY BEST FRIENDS ARE PART VENUSIAN!
ARRG... GRRR...
GUHH... ONE OF THESE DAYS, MAN... YOU'RE GONNA PUSH ME TOO FAR... YOUR ASS WILL BE MINE!

LATER... THE SKY TURNS GREY, A COLD WIND BLOWS... THE SMELL OF BURNING FLESH FILLS THE AIR...


MEN WITH UNNATURAL HUNGERS WALK THE STREETS...
THIS MUST BE THE PLACE... IF I CAN SELL OUR STASH I'LL BE ROLLING IN DOUGH!
666

INSIDE... ON THE 99TH FLOOR...
THERE HE IS... **JESUS,** LOOK AT HIM TEAR INTO THAT CORPSE... HE MUST BE OVER THE **EDGE!**
YES...OHH THAT'S **IT,** BABY... OHH...
UH, EXCUSE ME, BUT I'M LOOKING FOR MR. LIEBER...
UM... GUHH, UFF, OHH...

HUH? WHO THE HELL ARE **YOU?**
YOU CAN CALL ME JOHNNY... I'VE GOT A LITTLE SOMETHING YOU MIGHT BE REAL INTERESTED IN...

YOU A MEAT EATER? WELL, I GOT SOMETHING THAT'LL BLOW YOUR MIND!
W-WHAT? **MEAT?** WHAT **KIND** IS IT? GOOD SHIT?
IT'S GRADE **A!**

IT... IT'S NOT **VENUSIAN** IS IT? IF IT'S VENUSIAN I'LL JUST **DIE!**
IT IS.
OH... UH... OH, BOY... UHHH...

UHHHH...
AAARRRRFFFFFI!
I GUESS YOU'RE INTERESTED...

JUST SIT TIGHT AND WAIT FOR MY CALL... I GOTTA TALK TO MY PEOPLE...

BOY, OH BOY... WAS THAT GUY A **MESSI** BUT BUSINESS IS BUSINESS...
HEH.
6

HEY, BIG BOY... YOU HUNGRY?
AW JEEZ... WHERE'D YOU **GET** THAT?
CAN'T TELL YOU, BUT IT'S GRADE A, AND WE'RE SELLIN' IT REAL **CHEAP!** LOOK, WE'LL CUT YOU A DEAL!

LATER....
CHEAP, HUH? BUMMER.

WHERE **IS** THAT LITTLE BRAT? HE SAID HE'D CALL ME RIGHT AWAY! WE GOTTA MOVE THIS LOAD BEFORE IT GOES **RIPE** ON US!
RING!
THERE... THAT MUST BE HIM NOW...

WE GOT TROUBLE! THERE'S A NEW BATCH OF **VENUSIAN** ON THE STREET!
BUT... BUT THAT'S JUST **IMPOSSIBLE!**
NAW... IT'S TRUE... STAY PUT THERE 'TILL I SORT THIS THING OUT!

LATER....
...SO SOMEONE'S FLOODING THE MARKET... BUT WHO COULD LAY THEIR HANDS ON THAT MUCH MEAT? THIS IS BUMMING MY **STONE!**
HMM... I'M FEELIN' A LITTLE ROUGH... MAYBE I'LL GO FIX A BURGER...

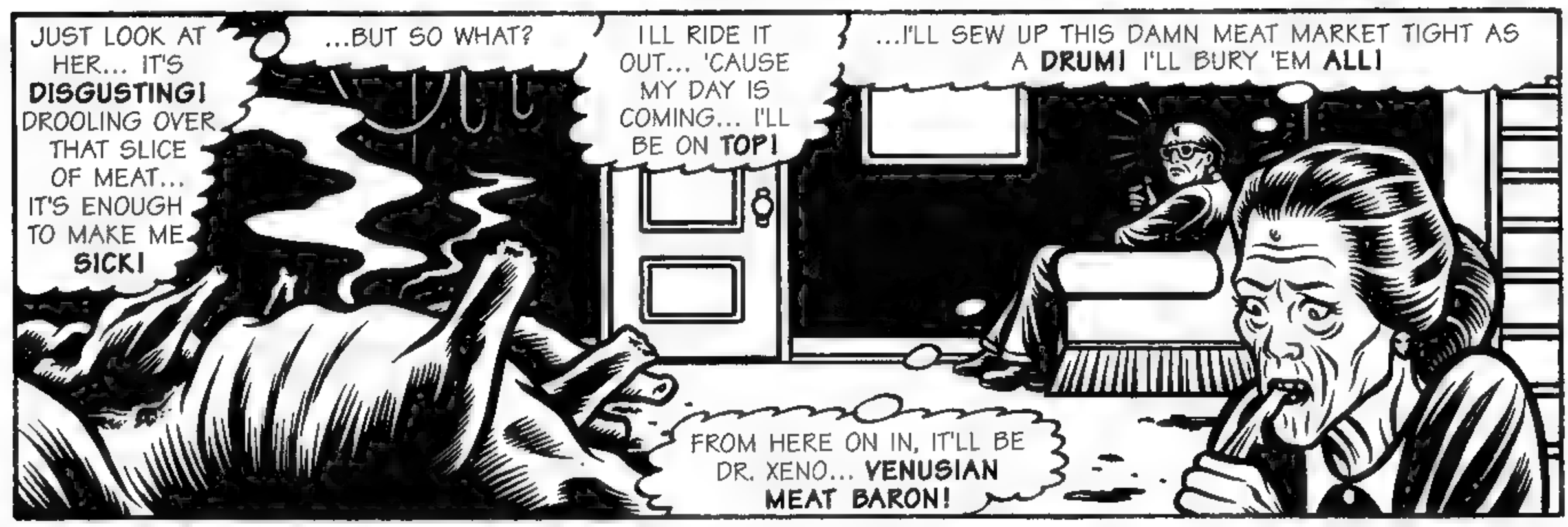
GREETINGS, EARTHLINGS... THIS IS A WARNING TO ALL OF THE MEAT EATERS ON YOUR MISERABLE LITTLE PLANET...
FOR EVERY **VENUSIAN** YOU EAT, **WE** WILL EAT AN EARTHLING... UNDERSTAND?

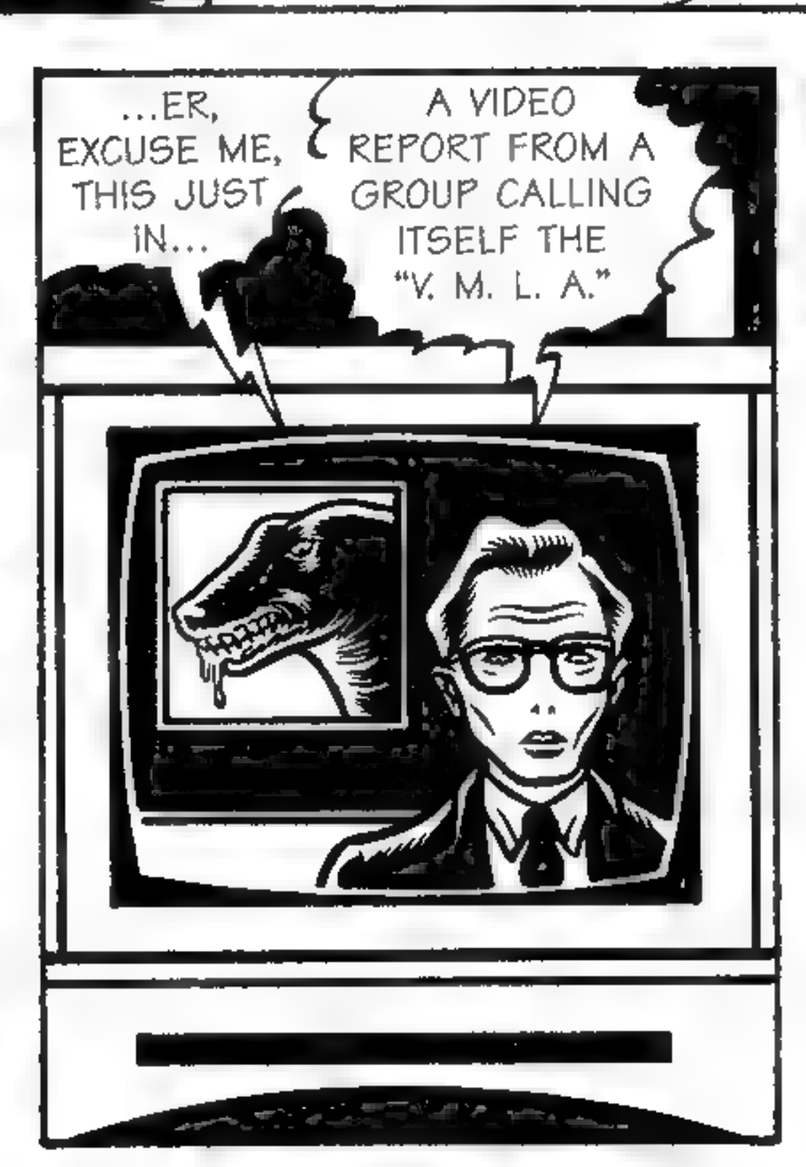
...AND FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO PROFIT FROM THE SALE OF OUR FLESH... YOU CAN RUN, BUT YOU CANNOT HIDE! WE WILL TRACK YOU DOWN AND ADMINISTER JUSTICE!

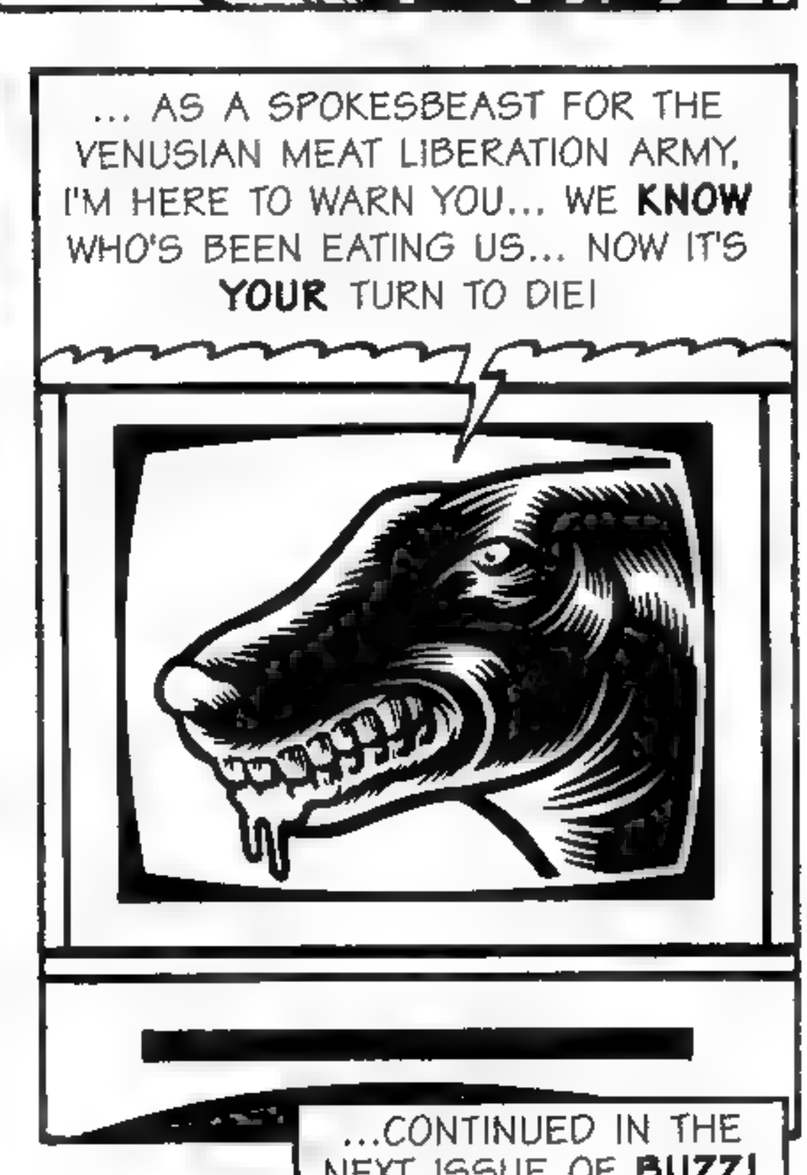
ULP...
THIS IS REALLY GETTING WEIRD!
HOW'D THAT THING GET ON T.V.?

DID YOU JUST SEE THAT JOHNNY?
THERE'S GONNA BE **TROUBLE!** NOT ONLY ARE THOSE VENUSIANS ON OUR ASS, BUT THERE'S A GLUT ON THE MEAT MARKET OF GRADE A JUNK!
I'M GOING TO GO HAVE A TALK WITH GRANNY... I THINK SHE KNOWS MORE THAN SHE'S TELLING!

GRANNY, HUH? IF SHE HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS SHE'S **DEAD MEAT!**
AWW- GA- GA- GAAAHH!!





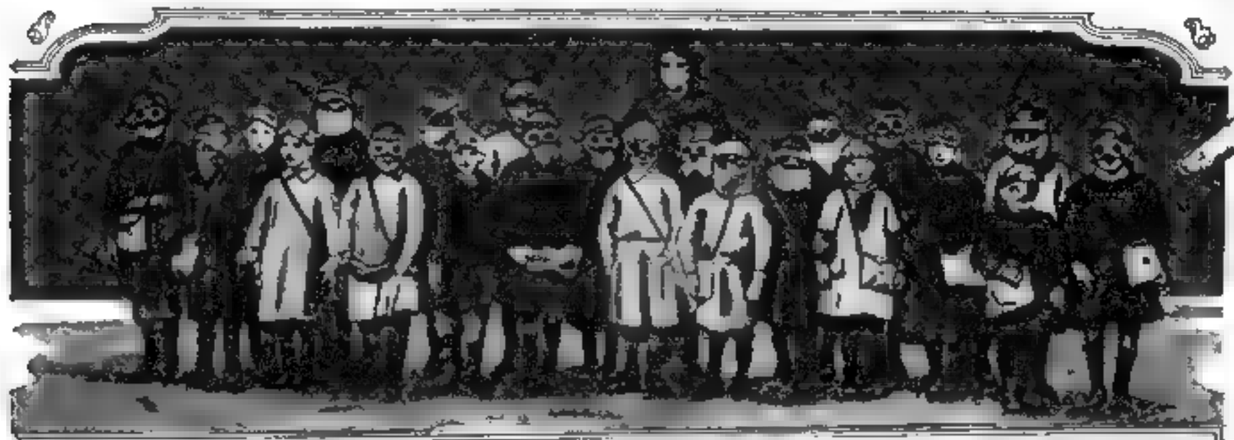


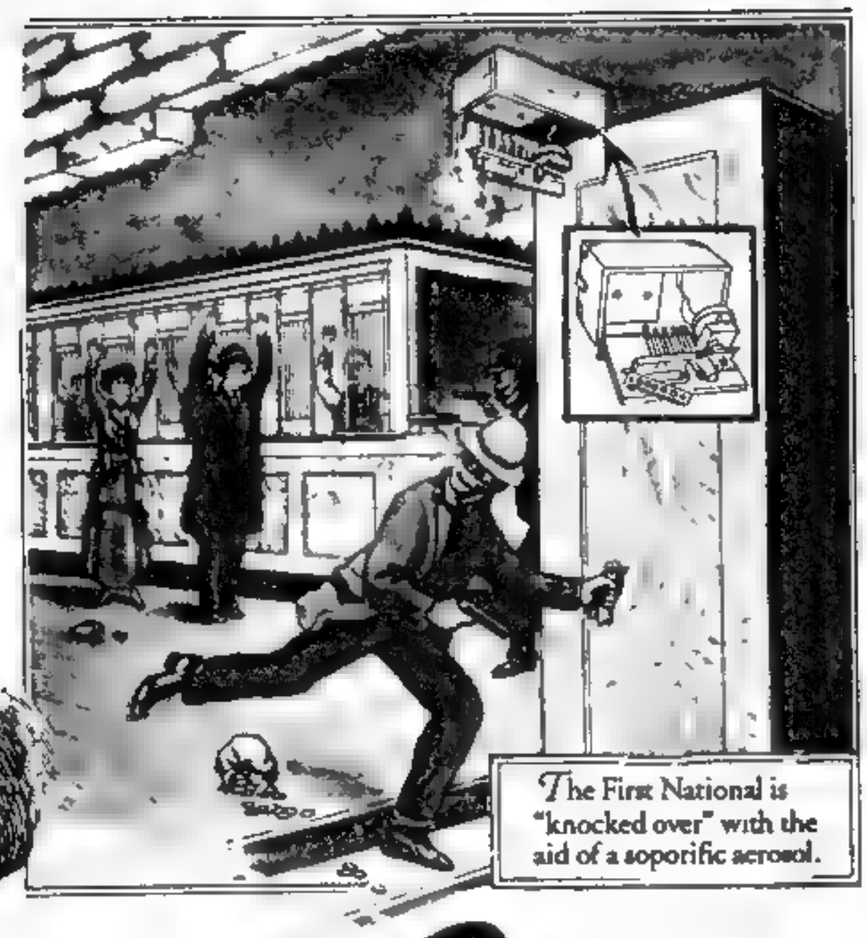
...CONTINUED IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **BUZZ!**

CAPTAIN WIRELESS

By

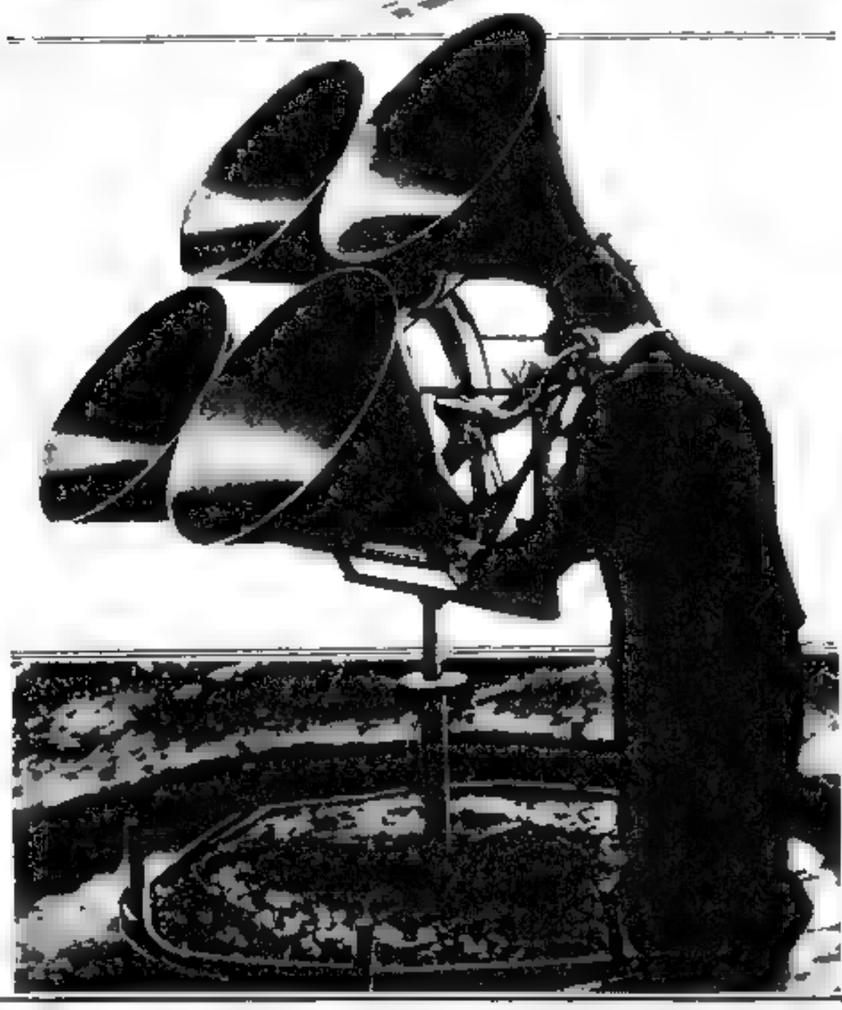
DR. AHMED FISHMONGER





The First National is "knocked over" with the aid of a soporific aerosol.

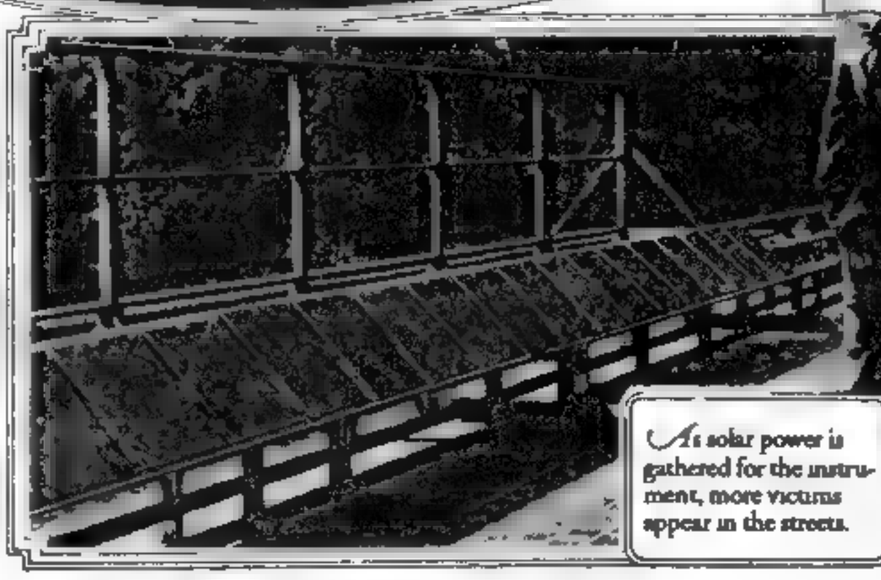
The entire fortune of the tiny Polar people is taken by the hand of a common thief. The enlarging research is at a *standstill!*



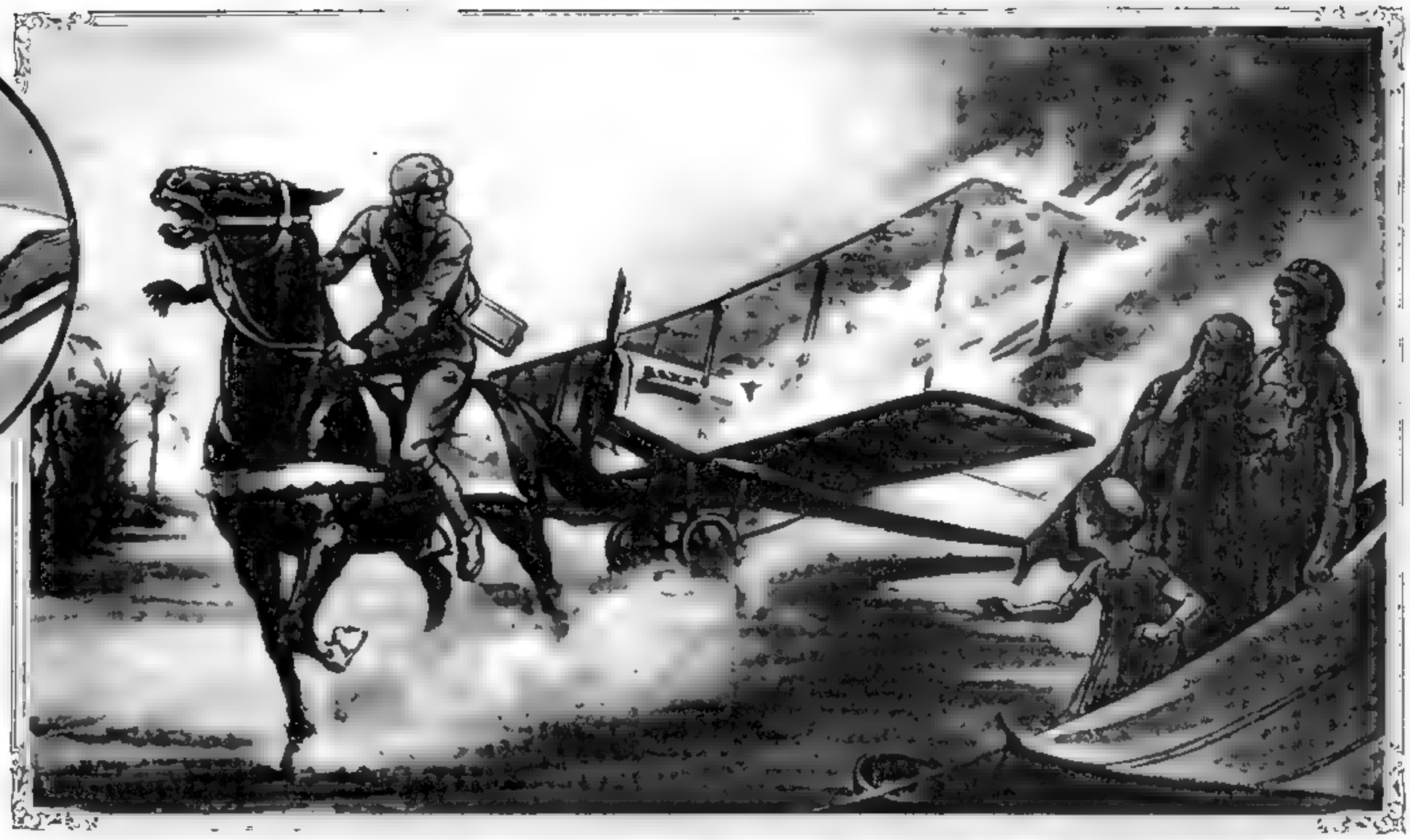
The precious samples of *Polaron* remain for the moment safe in a vault at the Bureau of Standards.

Hundreds of hours of research fail to reveal how its radiation causes massive loss of self esteem.

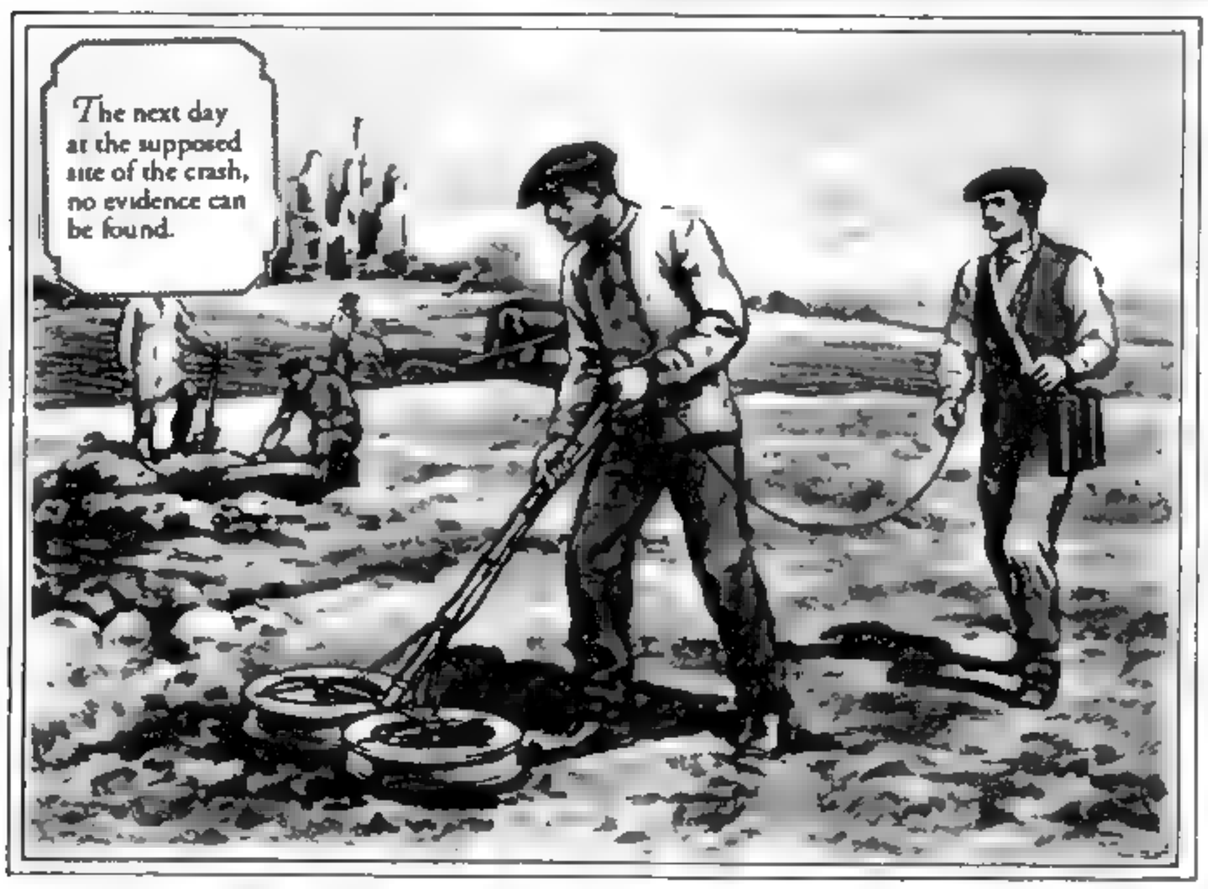
The only hope lies in this device which Captain Wireless is bringing from Arabia.

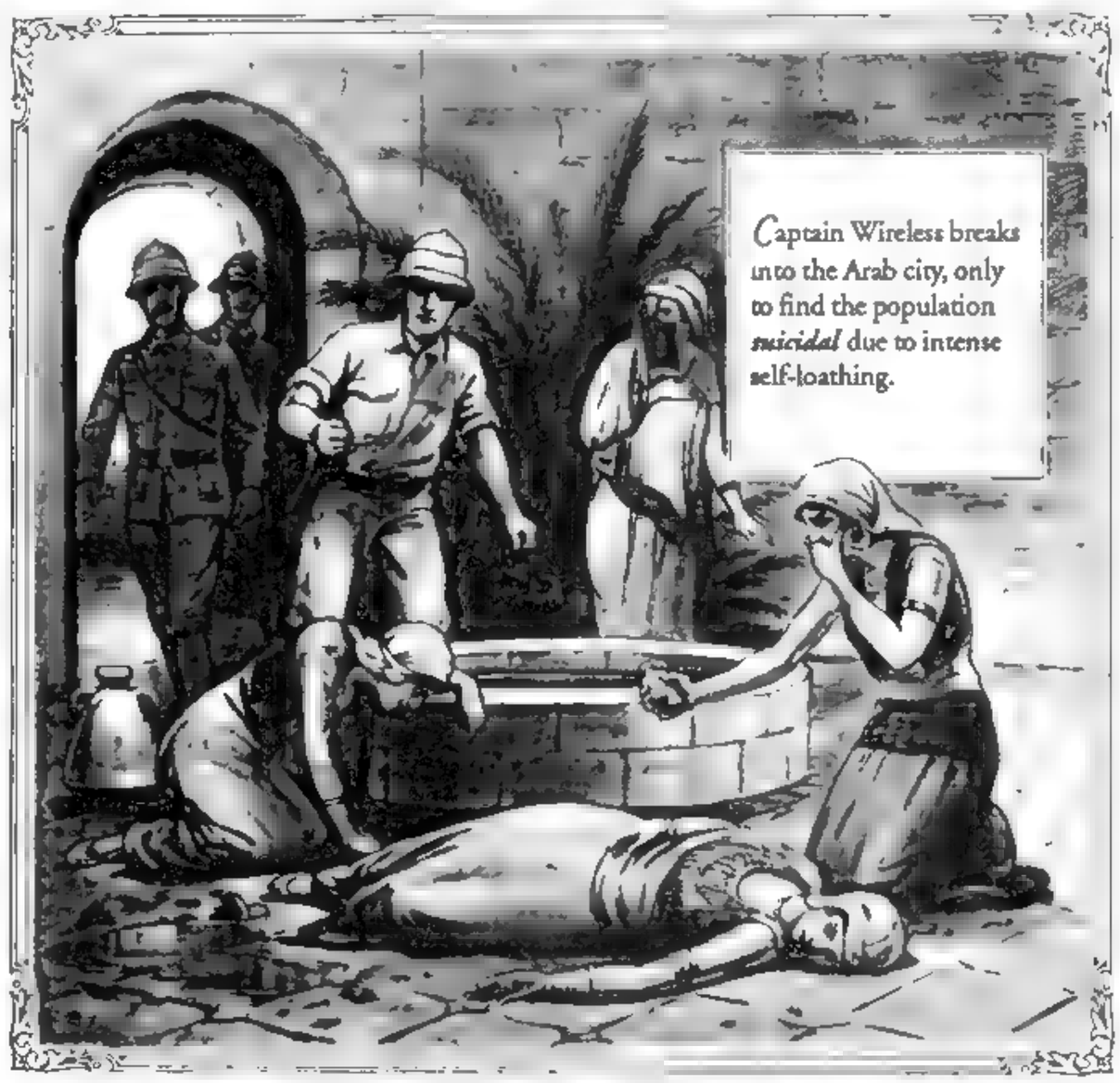


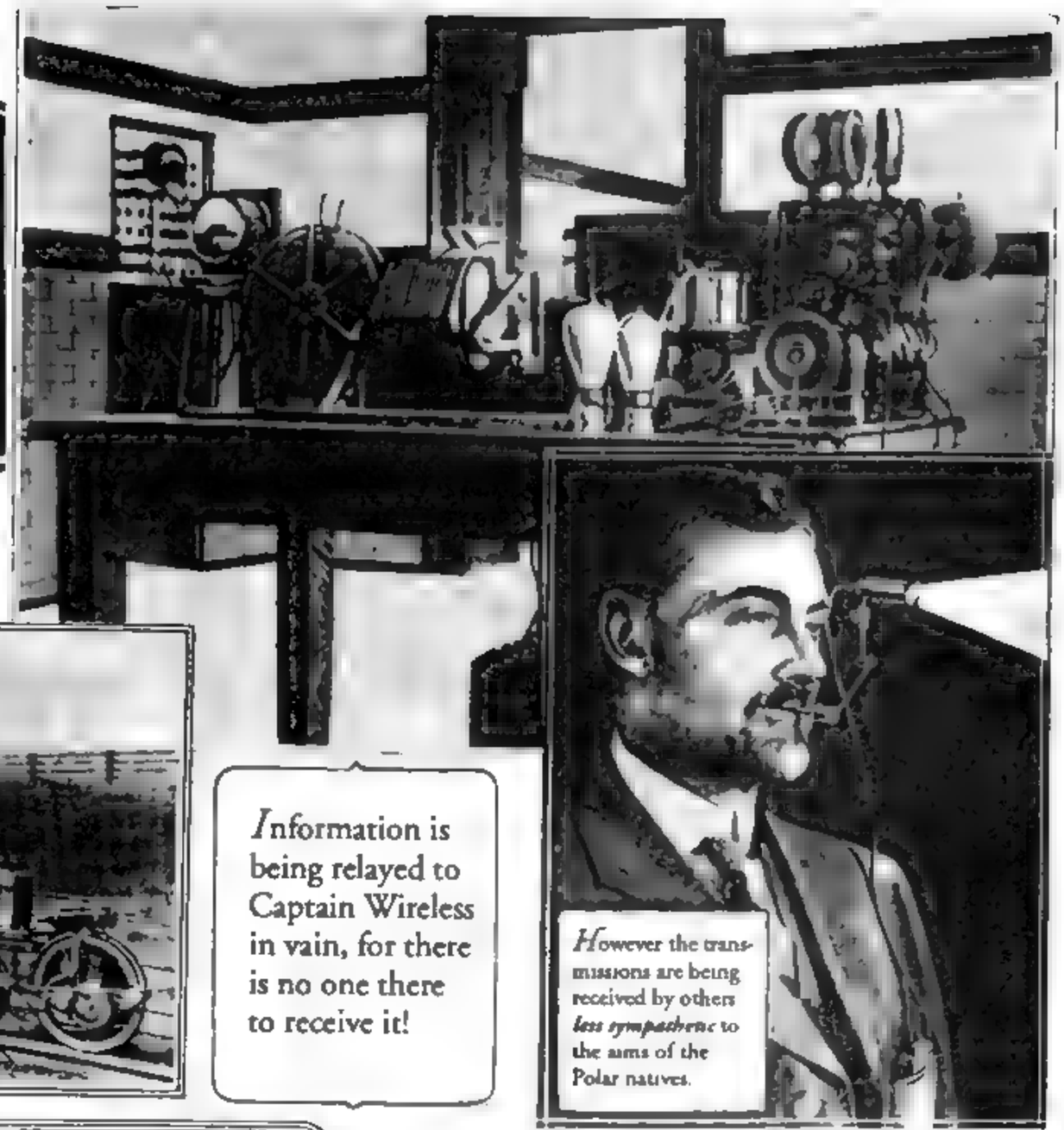
As solar power is gathered for the instrument, more victims appear in the streets.

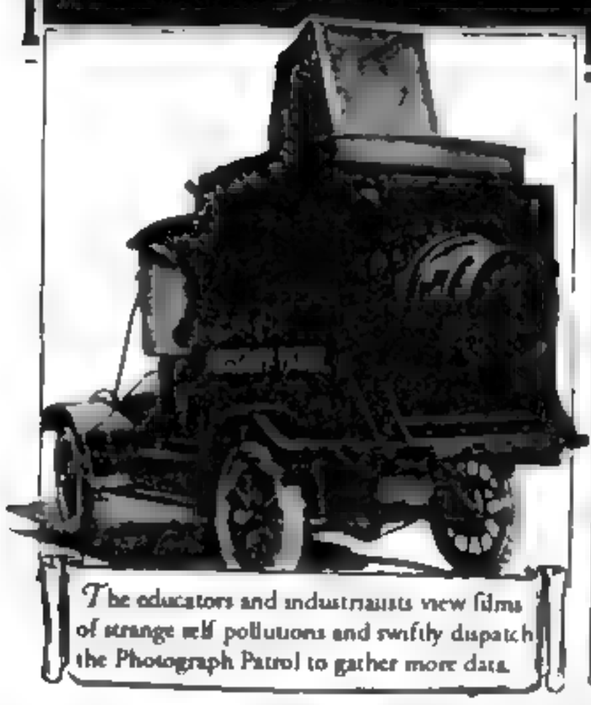


The psychic, Dr. Forbes, divines via *"Book Tonguing"* that Captain Wireless has lost his plane in Arabia, but procuring a horse, he continues on his way.

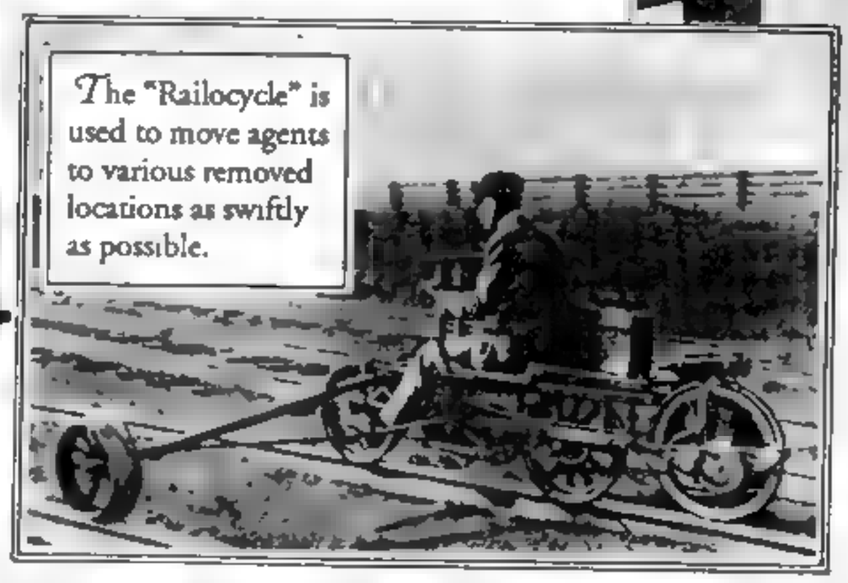








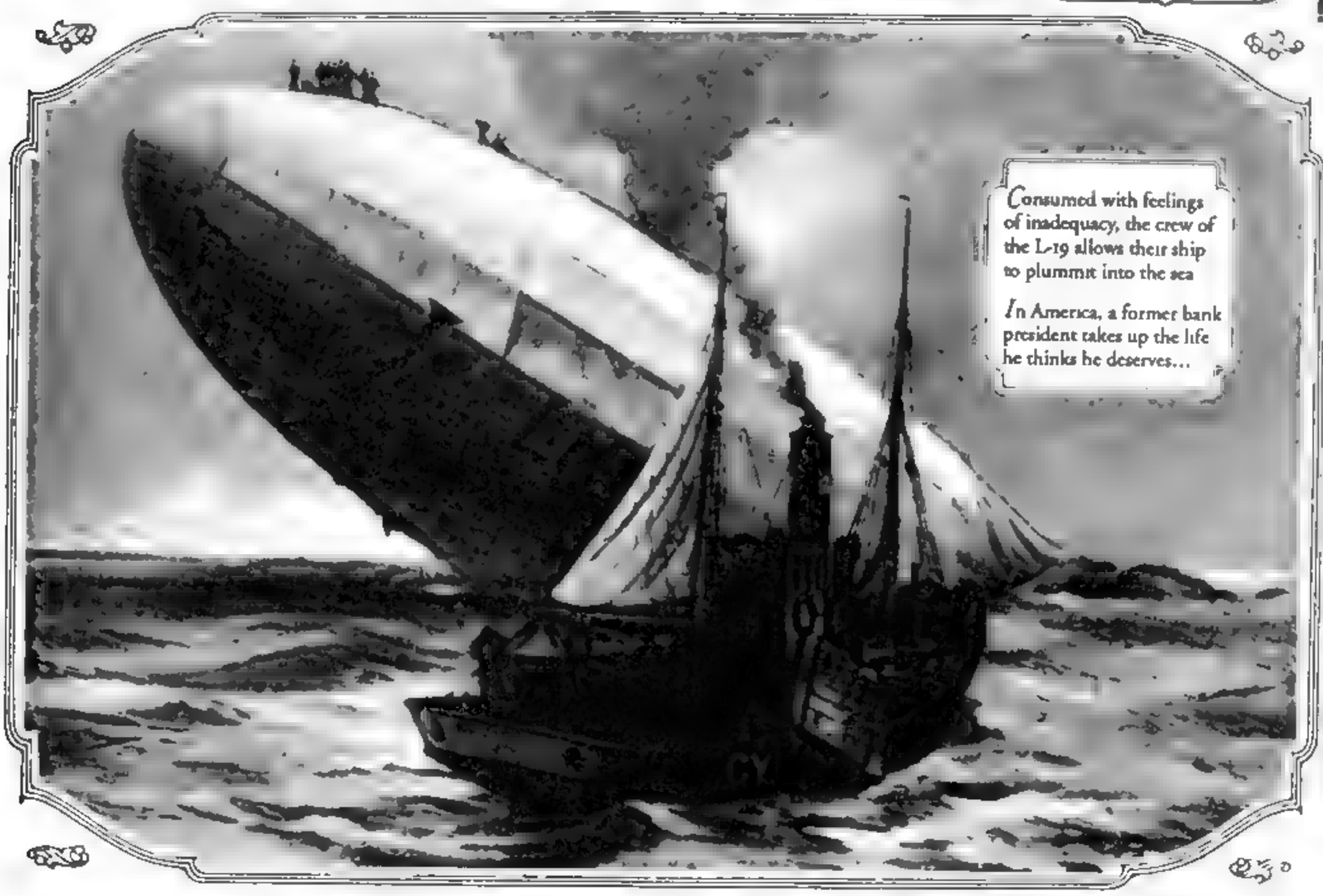
The educators and industrialists view films of strange self pollutions and swiftly dispatch the Photograph Patrol to gather more data.



The "Railocycle" is used to move agents to various removed locations as swiftly as possible.

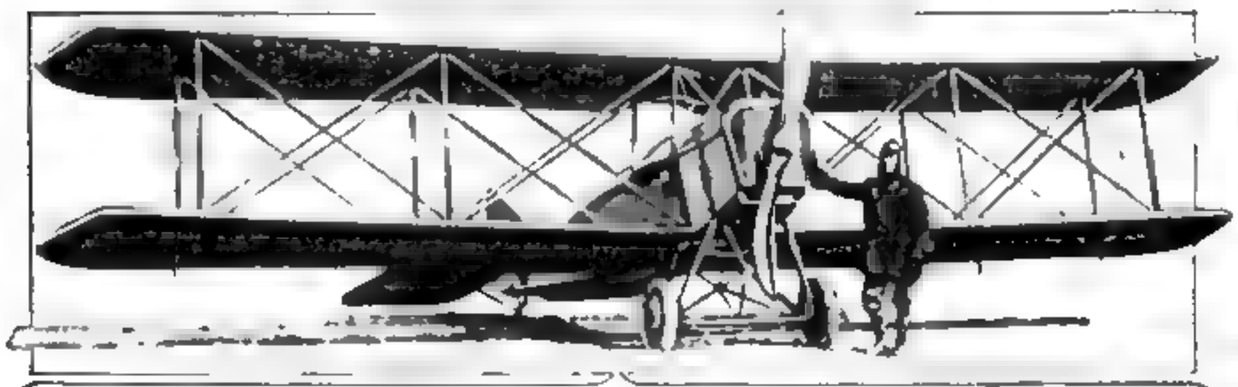
Information is being relayed to Captain Wireless in vain, for there is no one there to receive it!

However the transmissions are being received by others *less sympathetic* to the aims of the Polar natives.

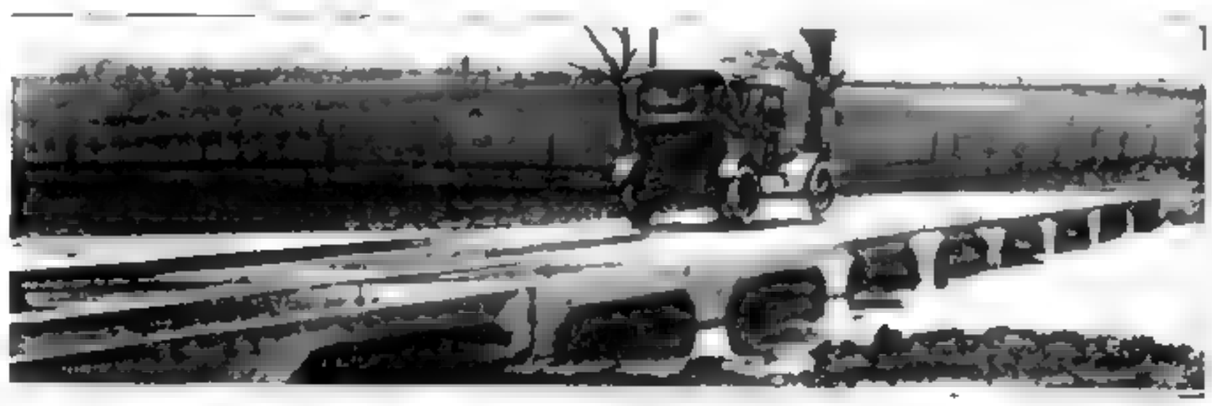


Consumed with feelings of inadequacy, the crew of the L-19 allows their ship to plummit into the sea

In America, a former bank president takes up the life he thinks he deserves...



Men of fortitude are ready to fly to the rescue, but even *they* have creeping feelings of futility!



WHERE IS CAPTAIN WIRELESS ?!?!?

© 1980 FGS GRAPHIX STUDIOS

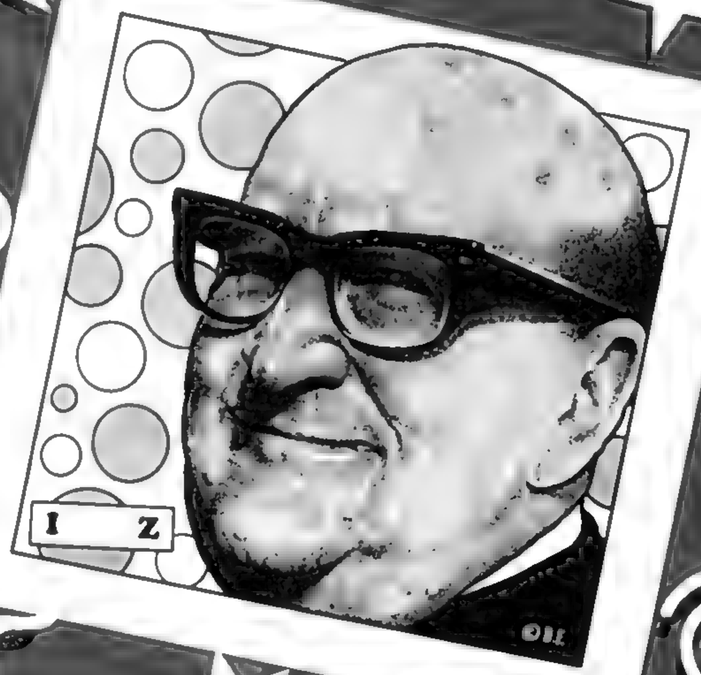
DREW FRIEDMANS' "FAMOUS FOR THIRTY SECONDS"

What can be said of a grown man who reads comic books? Just this: this sub-idiot can and does insert Polish kielbasa through his teeth without opening his mouth. Then he vomits and smiles at his achievement. A comic book fan since boyhood, he still ejaculates over the slightest ***thought*** **of Luke Cage, Hero for Hire.** His fantasy came true this year when he attended a real-life comic book convention in New York City and got to sit in the next bathroom stall to writer Don Thompson, cherishing the pungent aroma for 20 minutes.

On Nov. 22nd, 1963, was on the grassy knoll waving to his president. A piece of the President's brain landed on top of his brown loafer. Brought it home and placed it in a Hellmans' jar where it has been ever since.

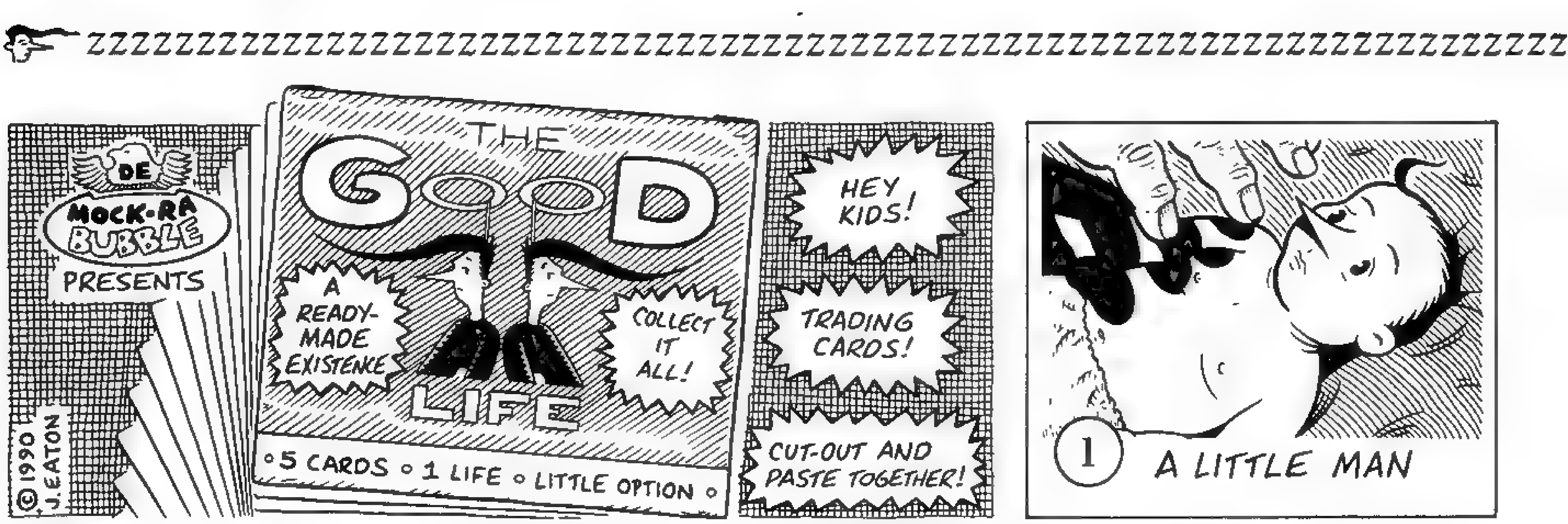
2:00 P.M. every weekend, neighbors can stop by and for 25 cents view the brain, which now resembles a black sun-dried tomato slightly bigger than a raisin. Next to the display is a small placard which reads: "God Bless Our President".

Is dead as of this writing. His life added up to nothing, as he freely admitted. His memory is already forgotten by all who knew him. At the end all he had were his napkins, un-used floor tiles, and his pathetic longing for Madonna, who he saw once on **Entertainment Tonight.** His feet smelled like spoiled herring for 3 decades keeping his friends, foes, and grandchildren at bay.



A "simpering moronic awful fool" as his eldest daughter refers to him, "the Jackass" of the Acme Mile Master tire plant in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania as he has been known for 15 years, his life adds up to a pile of shit. His wife, 350 pounds of pulsating, festering, pork-eating pink-gray flesh, lives for their visits to the Hickory Farms at the mall. All 3 of his sons died in 4 different car crashes.

mister 5x5
52 BIG PAG
ONLY 10¢
NO. 65 MAY
STORIES FER VIRILE BOYS!
IN THIS ISSUE: BIG MOB BUST!!
©1990 JEREMY EATON
..AND THEN MISTER FIVEFIVE KILLED ALL THE BAD GUYS AND RIPPED OUT THEIR HEARTS AND SQUISHED ALL THEIR GUTS!!!
OLDE MALL
TODAY! STER 5x5 N PERSON 2-4PM
GAS
LODGE
..AND THEN THE BAD GUY THREW UP ALL THIS BLOOD AND THEN HE GOT KILLED IN THE FIRE!!
OKAY...OKAY!! THAT'S ENOUGH!
I'M GOING TO READ THIS MISTER 5x5 THE RIOT ACT!!
AUTOGRAPHS 1 to 3 PM
SEE MISTER 5x N PERSON
A GREEDY, BLOODTHIRSTY INDUSTRY (BLAH BLAH BLAH) WHERE IS SENSITIVITY? CARE? A REAL STORY?! (BLAH BLAH BLAH) WE'RE RAISING A GENERATION OF IGNORANT BUTCHERS (BLAH BLAH BLAH) HAVE YOU NO SENSE OF DECENCY, SIR?!!
SETTLE DAHN, PAL, IT'S ONLY ENA-TAIN-MENT! I'M IN DIZ BIZNIZ SEVENTY YEERS, NETHA HOIT A FLY!!
REST ROOMS
TEAR OUT HIS HEART, MISTER FIVEFIVE!
BLOATED, SENILE, MEDIA DEATH-PUPPET.
SEE HE-BOY SILENT ERA FILMS MR. 5x5 AS A BOY! RARE FOOTAGE!
NO!
THRU DA MAGIK O' VIDEO AN' COMPUTAH ANEE-MAY SHUN...
...I'VE BIN INDEERED TO A NEW AW-DEE-ENCE!
SNAP
I'M DOIN' DIS...
...FER DA KIDS!!
AND THE KIDS JUST LUV HIM!!
I GO TO THE MALL AND I LEAVE WITH MY HEART IN FORMALDEHYDE!
YOUR MOTHER IS GOING TO HEAR ABOUT THIS!!
SETTLE DAHN, PAL
..IT'S ONLY ENA-TAIN-MENT!


ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
DE MOCK-RA BUBBLE PRESENTS
©1990 J.EATON
THE GOOD LIFE
A READY-MADE EXISTENCE
COLLECT IT ALL!
• 5 CARDS • 1 LIFE • LITTLE OPTION •
HEY KIDS!
TRADING CARDS!
CUT-OUT AND PASTE TOGETHER!
1 A LITTLE MAN

ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

(1) *A LITTLE MAN*

YOU ARE BORN. ANOTHER BIOLOGICAL JETTISON OF NEW FLESH. BE *PROUD*, LITTLE MAN, YOU'RE RAISING THE GRAND TOTAL, YOU'RE UPPING THE ANTE. WE'LL SOON REACH OUR GOAL, A WORLD *ENGULFED* WITH MEN! MEN! MEN! MEN! MEN! *MEN EVERYWHERE!*

(2) *TEACHER'S PET*

(2) *TEACHER'S PET*

DO YOU FEEL THAT *PRESSURE* BEHIND YOUR EYES? THAT'S YOUR *BRAIN*. IT'S *EMPTY* NOW, BUT WE'LL *SOON* FILL IT WITH ALL *SORTS* OF *WONDERFUL* THINGS! OPEN UP, YOU HUNGRY LITTLE HEAD, HERE COMES *MISTER INDOCTRINATION!*

DAISY CHAIN

WHAT A *BEAUTY*, EH, SON? THAT B·B GUN IS THE "SPITTIN' IMAGE" OF MY *REAL* .22!

BOY, E, SWALLOWS GUN

EVENING NEWS HAPPINESS IS A WARM

WARM BLOOD WILL *FLOW*, DAD!

SHE *LOVES* ME, SHE LOVES ME *NOT*...

A-HA! MY *TARGET*!

FOR *STARTERS*, I'LL CUT A *CHUNK* FROM HIS *BIG HEAD*!

POP

HAH HAH HAH IT'S A *SLEEPY SAFARI*!!

WAP

WHA...WHAAT?! IT ONLY *STUNG* HIM!

BUT, DAD *PROMISED*!! HE HE DOESN'T *LOVE* ME!!

A FATHER'S LOVE IS TESTED...

HEH HEH, MAYBE YOU'LL BE *HAPPIER* WITH ONE OF *THESE* "LITTLE BABIES"!

PURCHASE EXCHANGE

BY THE *WAY*, HAVE YOU JOINED OUR *BIRTHDAY CLUB*?

GUNS 'R US

·NECESSARY·RELIABLE·ATTRACTIVE·

SHE *LOVES* ME, SHE LOVES ME *NOT*...

THIS "*MASTODON 500*" WILL KNOCK HIS FACE CLEAN *OFF*!

BANG

BIG RIP! HE'S STILL STANDIN'! THEN DAD *DOESN'T* LOVE ME!!

© 1990 V. EATON

HEH HEH

TODD

YOU'RE *HARD* TO PLEASE! BUT TRY *THIS*...

...A *GUN* A BOY CAN REALLY *GROW UP* WITH!

SHE *LOVES* ME...

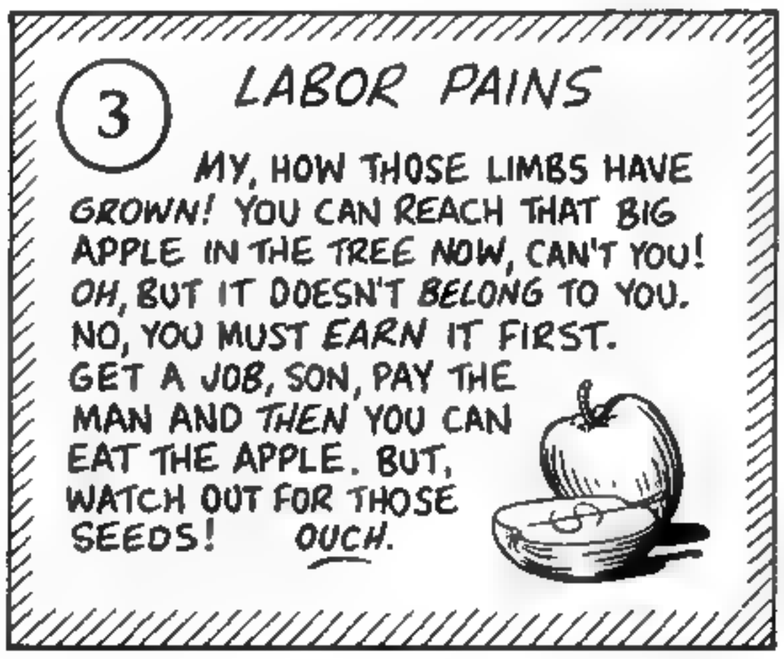
BOOM

ALLRIGHT! DAD! YOU *DO* LOVE ME!!

THE HAPPY LITTLE GUN

UNITED *THEY* STAND...

...DIVIDED *HE* FELL!



ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

(4) REST IN PEACE

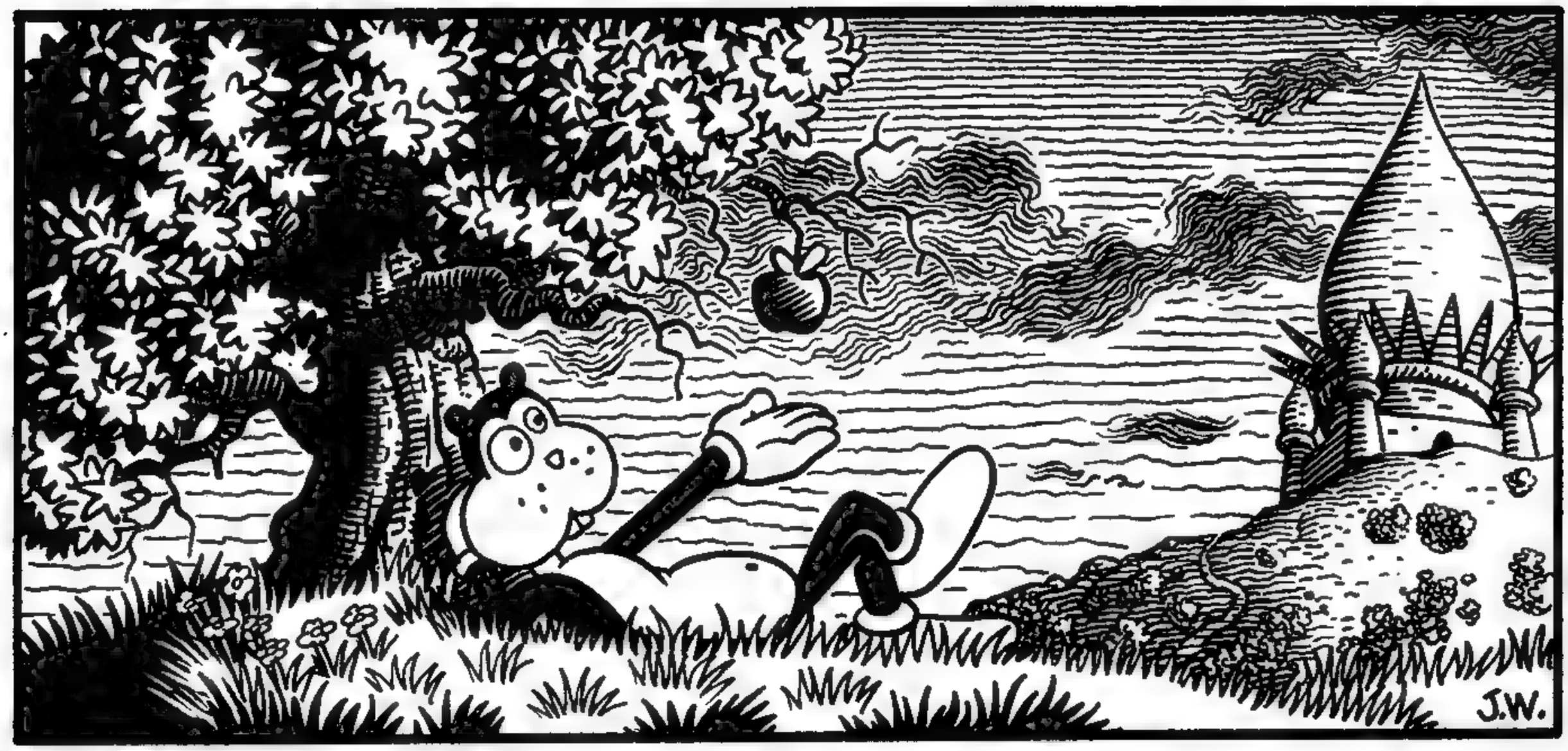
FEELING TIRED? BACK ACHE? YOU'VE BEEN WORKING FOR MORE THAN FORTY YEARS! GO ON, HAVE A REST, YOU'VE EARNED IT. IF TIME IS MONEY, YOU'RE LOOKING AT SMALL CHANGE. HURRY UP, OLD MAN, IT'S ALL YOURS! BE CREATIVE! QUICK!!

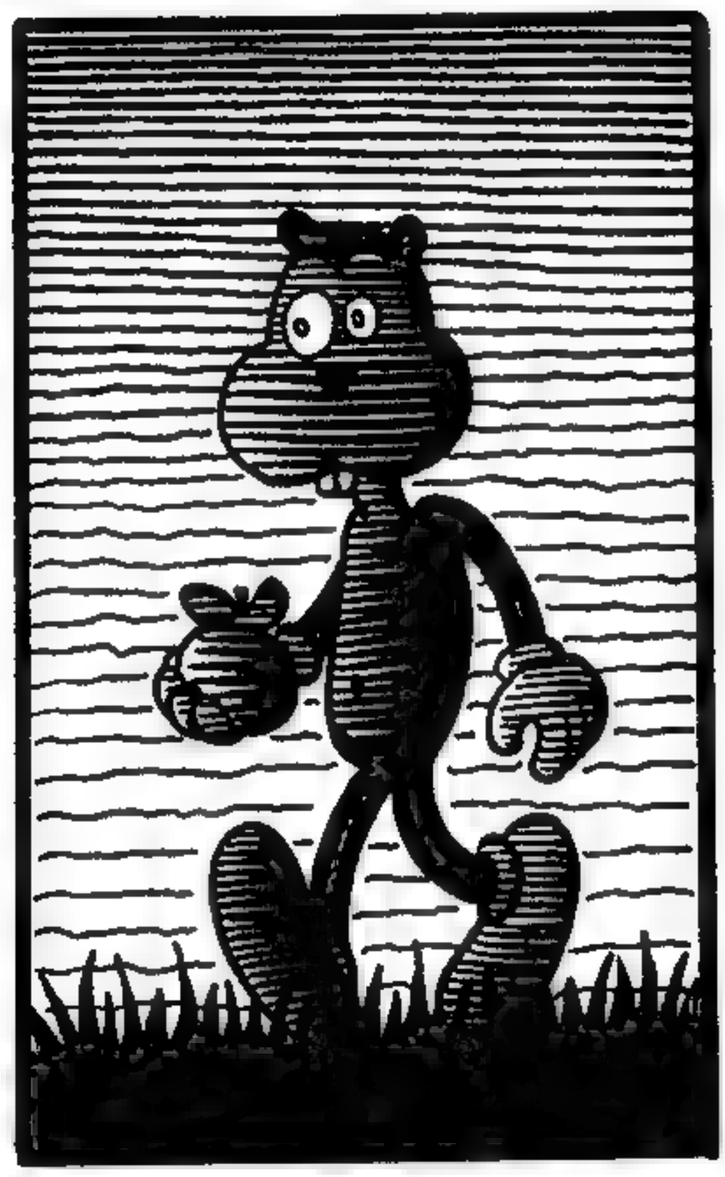
(5) WE'RE CLOSING

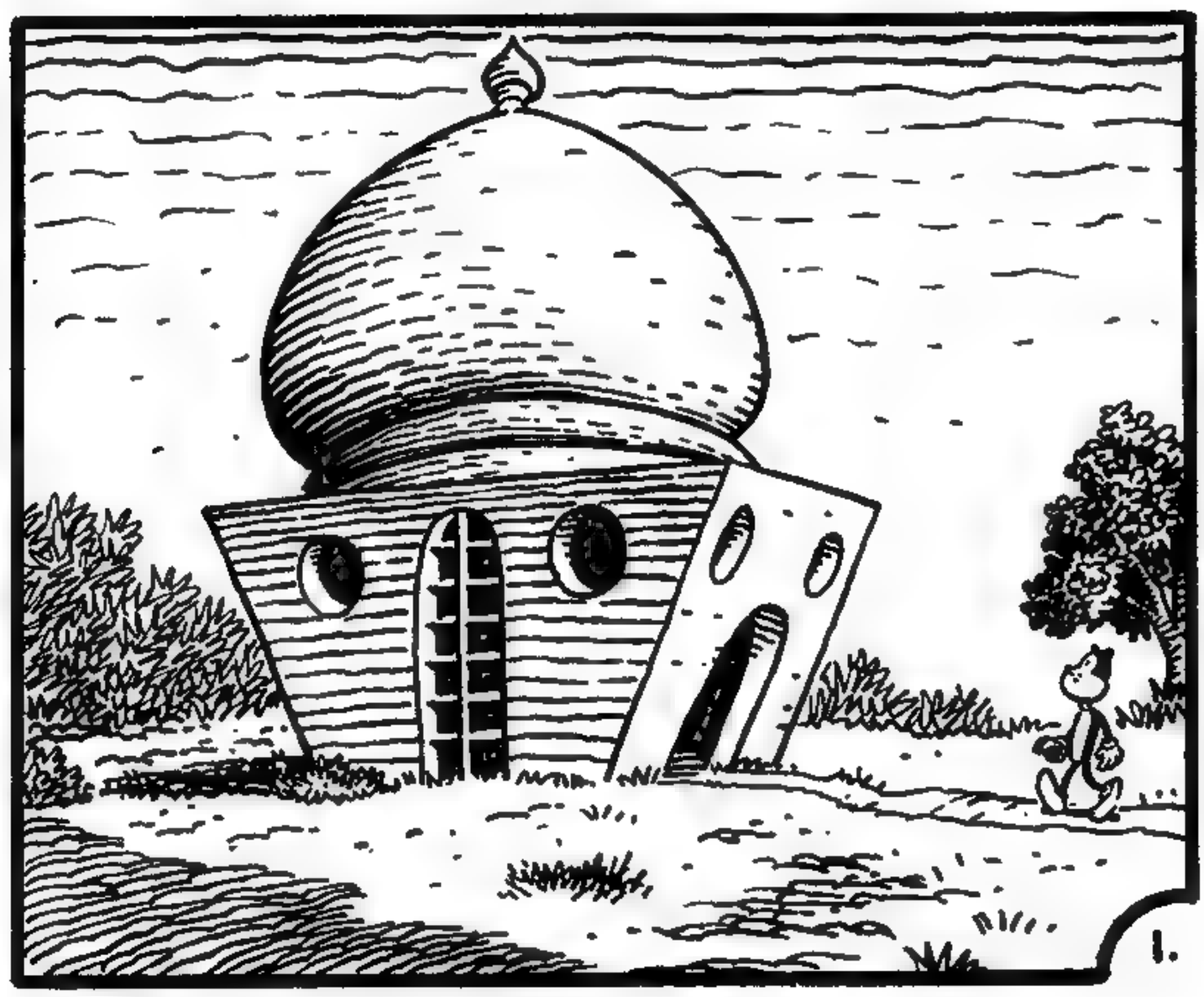
OKAY, THAT'S IT. TIME TO LEAVE. WE'RE PUTTING OUT THE LIGHTS. PLEASE MAKE ALL OF YOUR FINAL PURCHASES. PLEASE USE THE LAST REGISTER. AND... OF COURSE... THANK YOU FOR SHOPPING AT...

THE GOOD LIFE

THE BRUTAL LOVE OF
A REMARKABLE FIND IN THE ISLES OF LANGERHANS...
-INTRICATE EXTRACTION-
AND INTENSE DATA PENETRATION...
LEADS TO THE PERPETUAL RELEASE OF LURID EPHEMERA.
SPRONG
THE JUNCTURE OF A ZERO CROSSING...
... AT LAST RESOLVES INTO LIQUID FLUX.
Terminus
© DAVID MYERS 1989


J.W.

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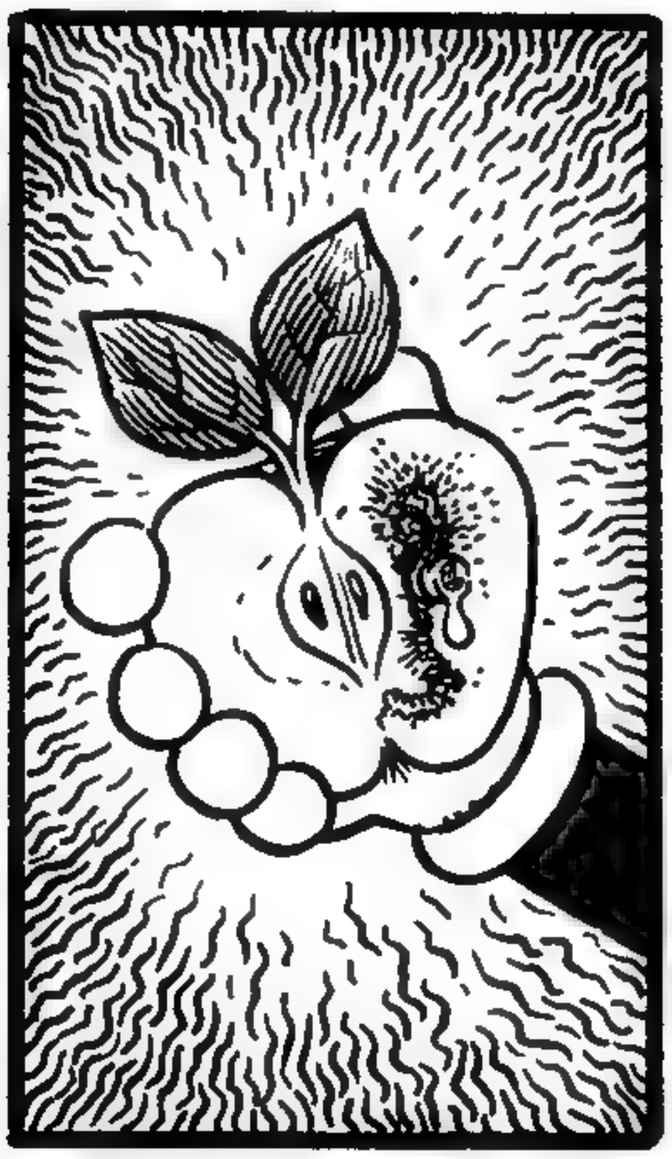

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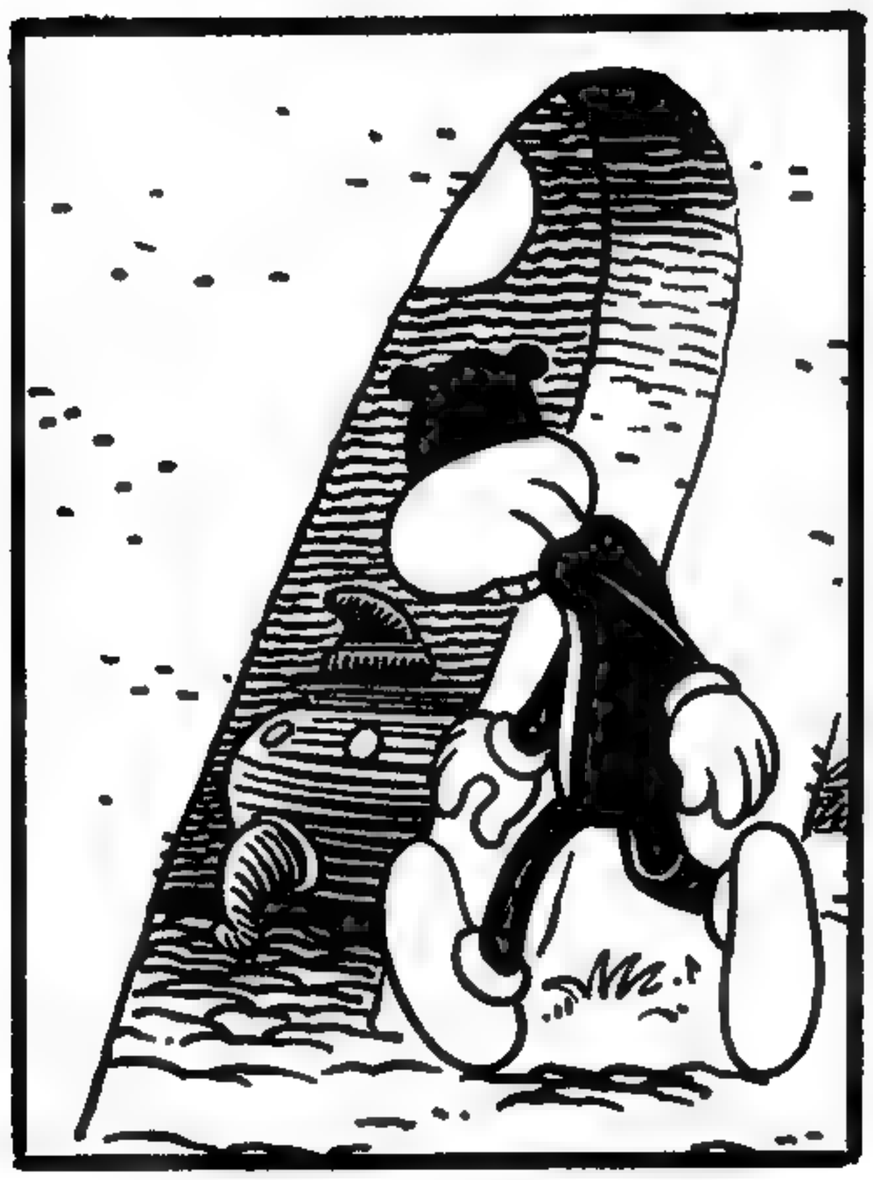

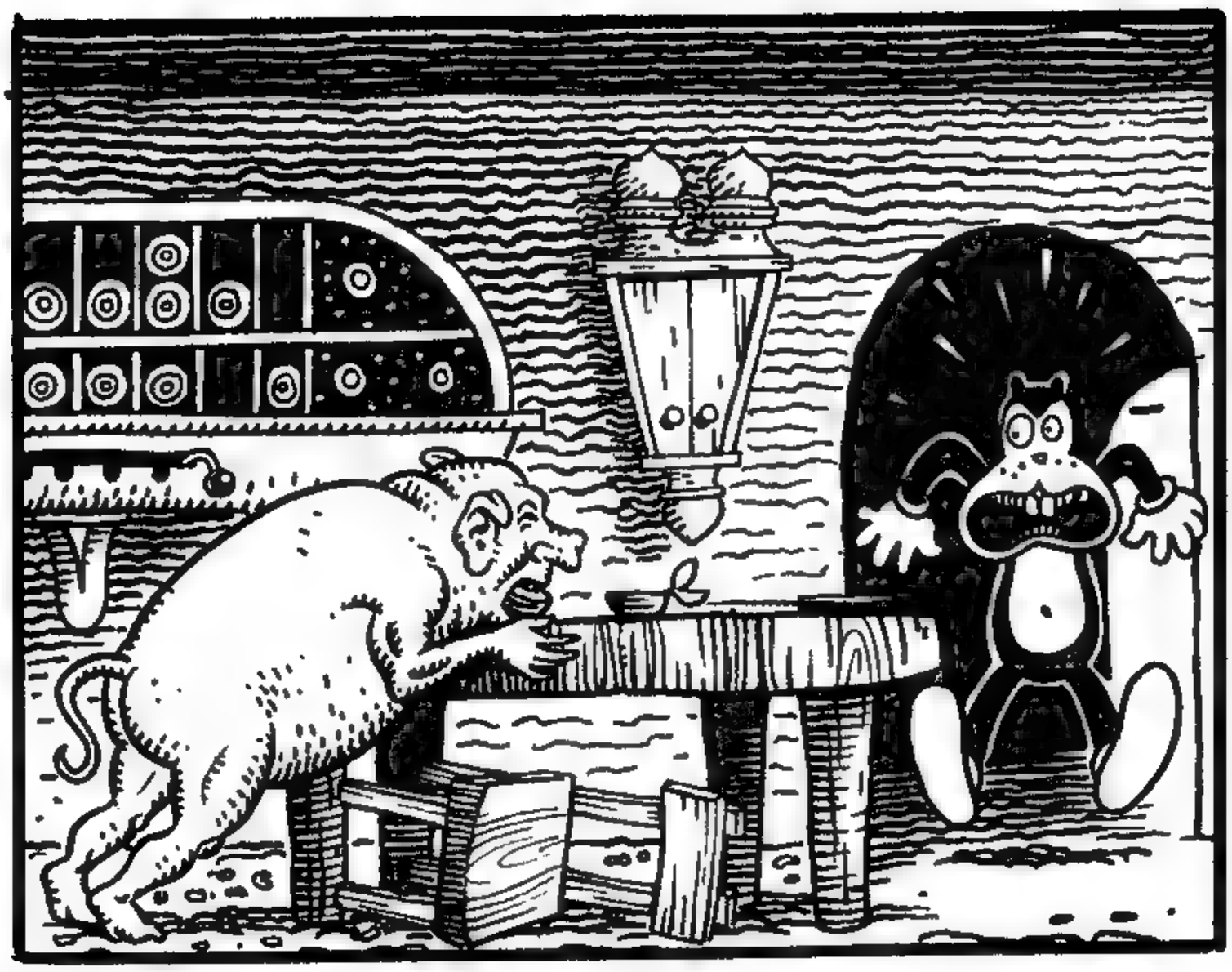

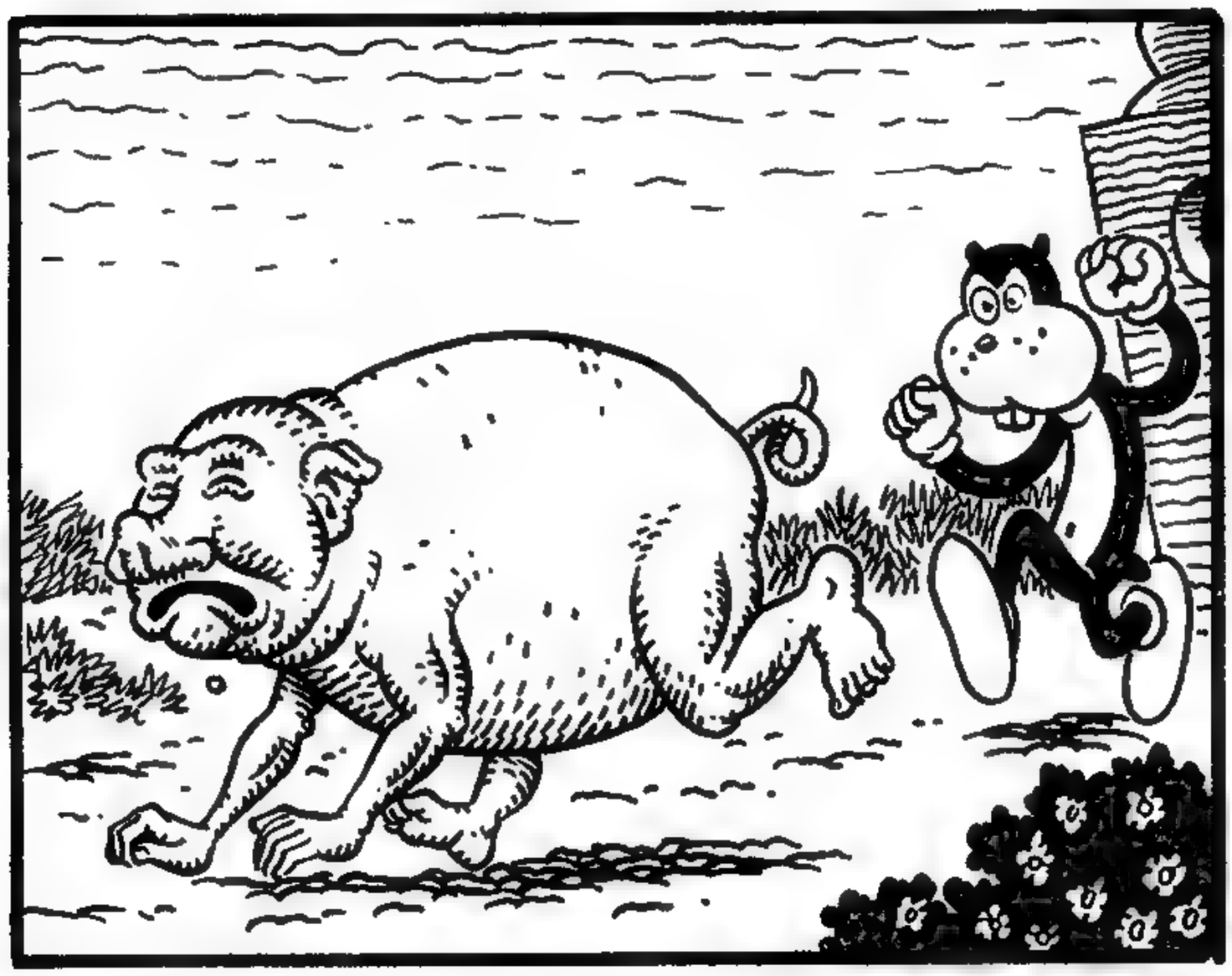

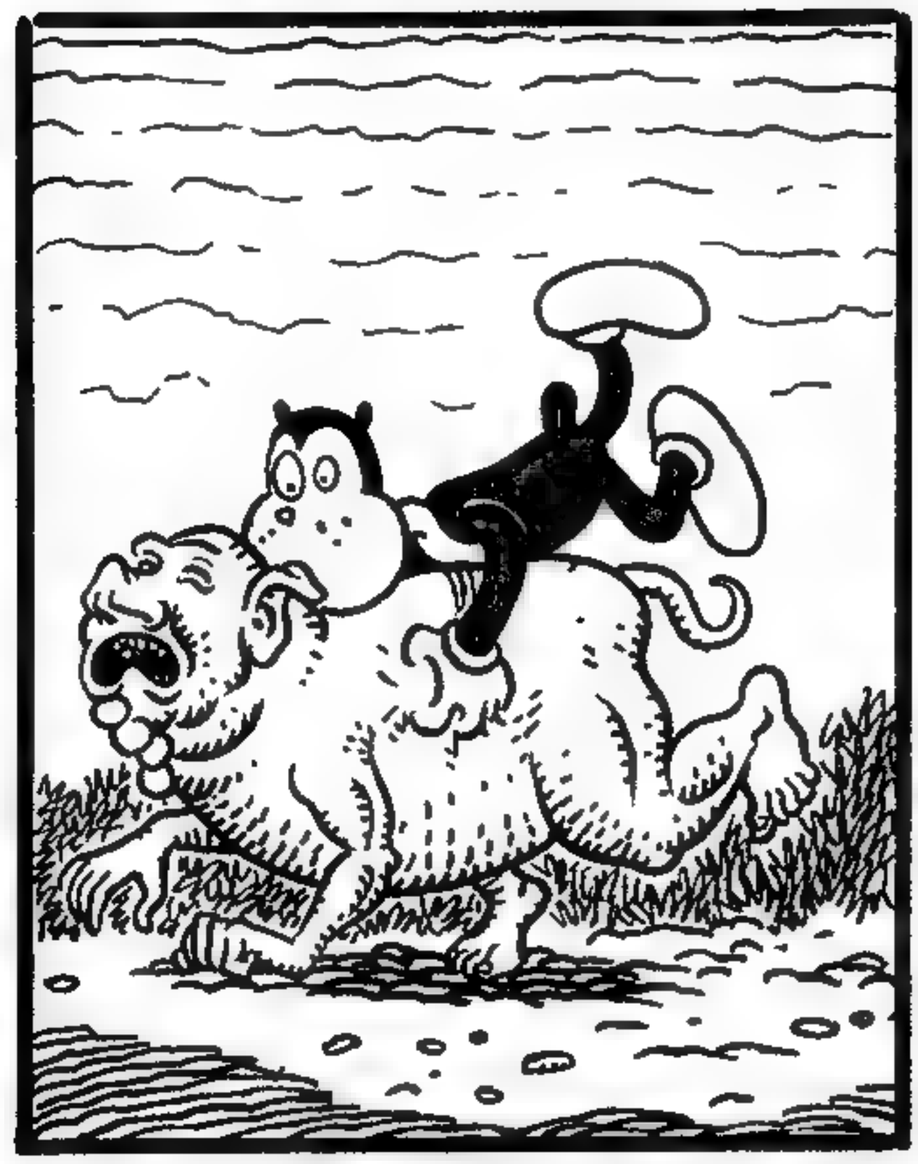

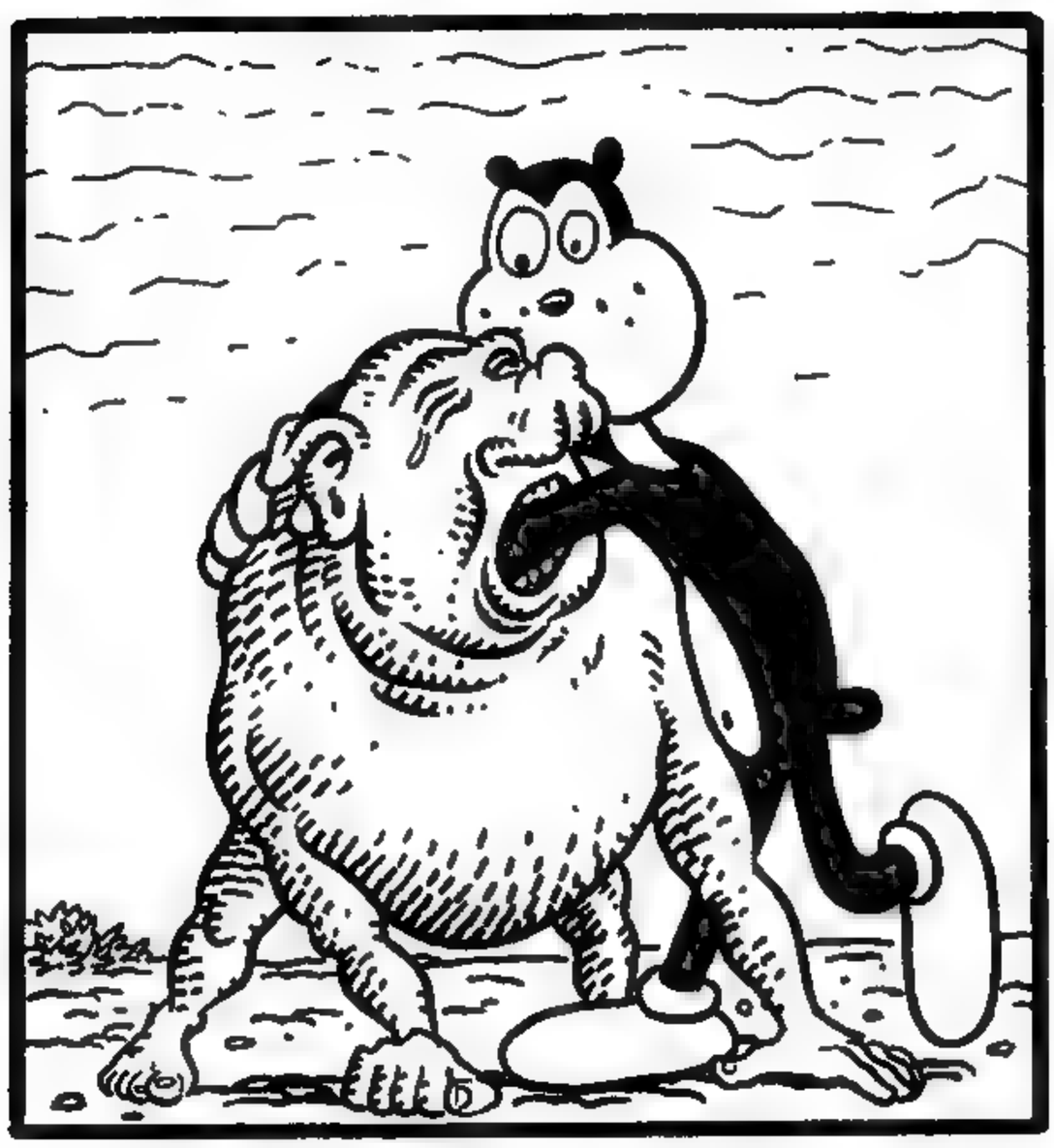

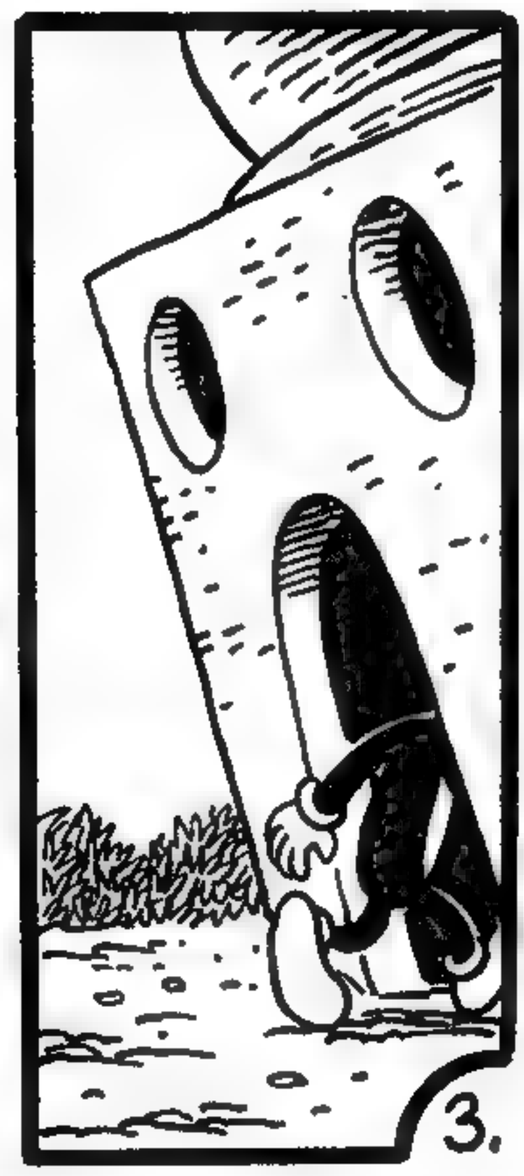
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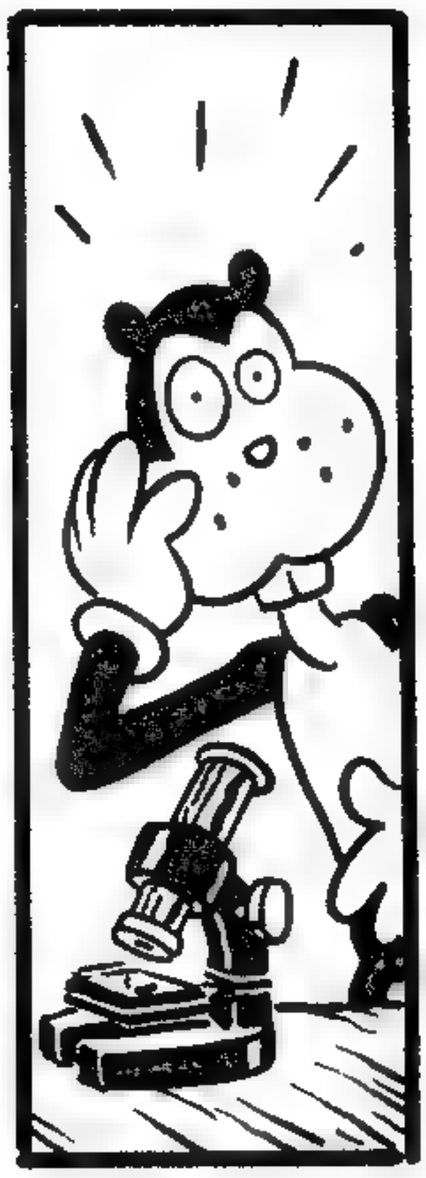
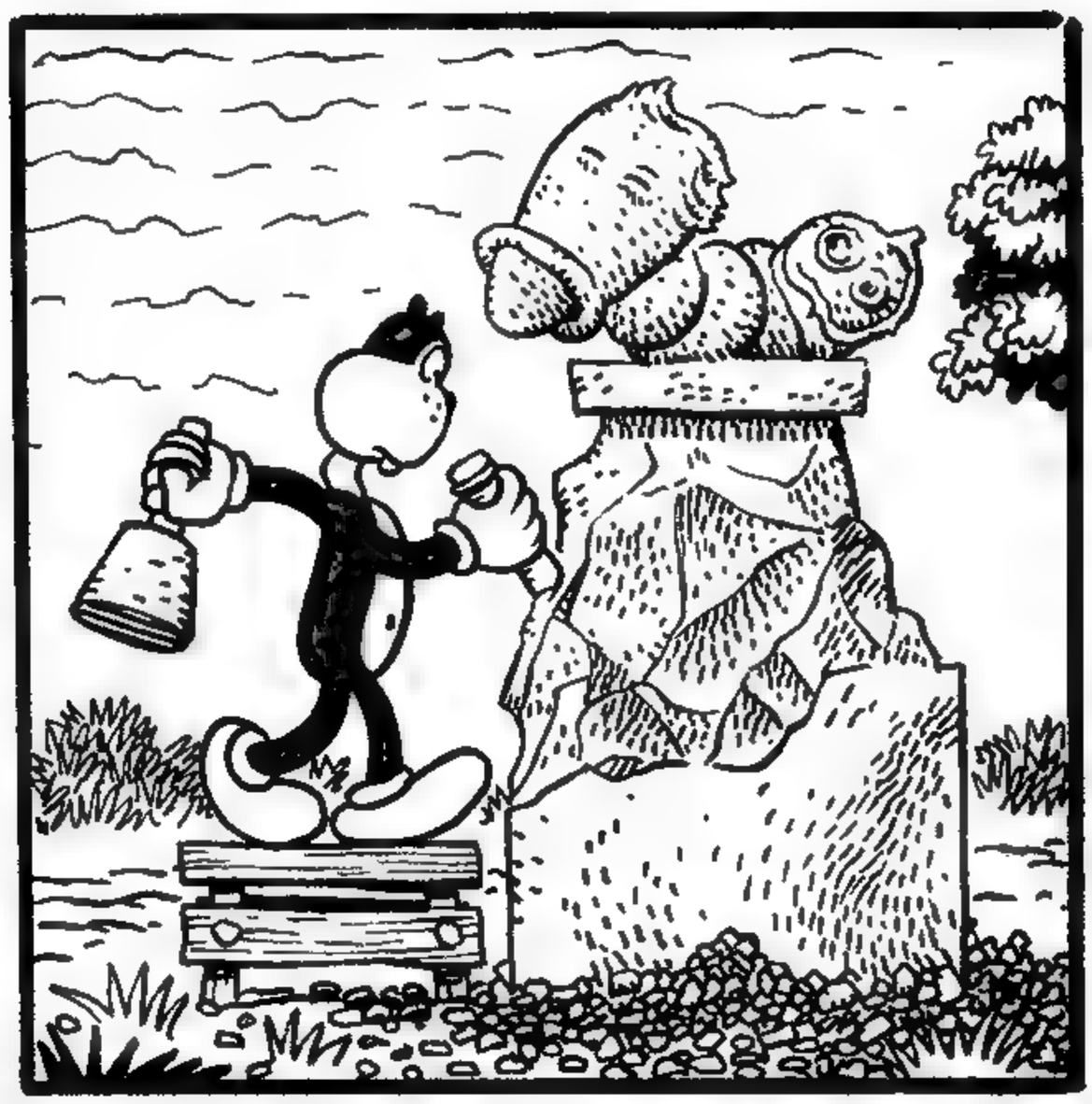
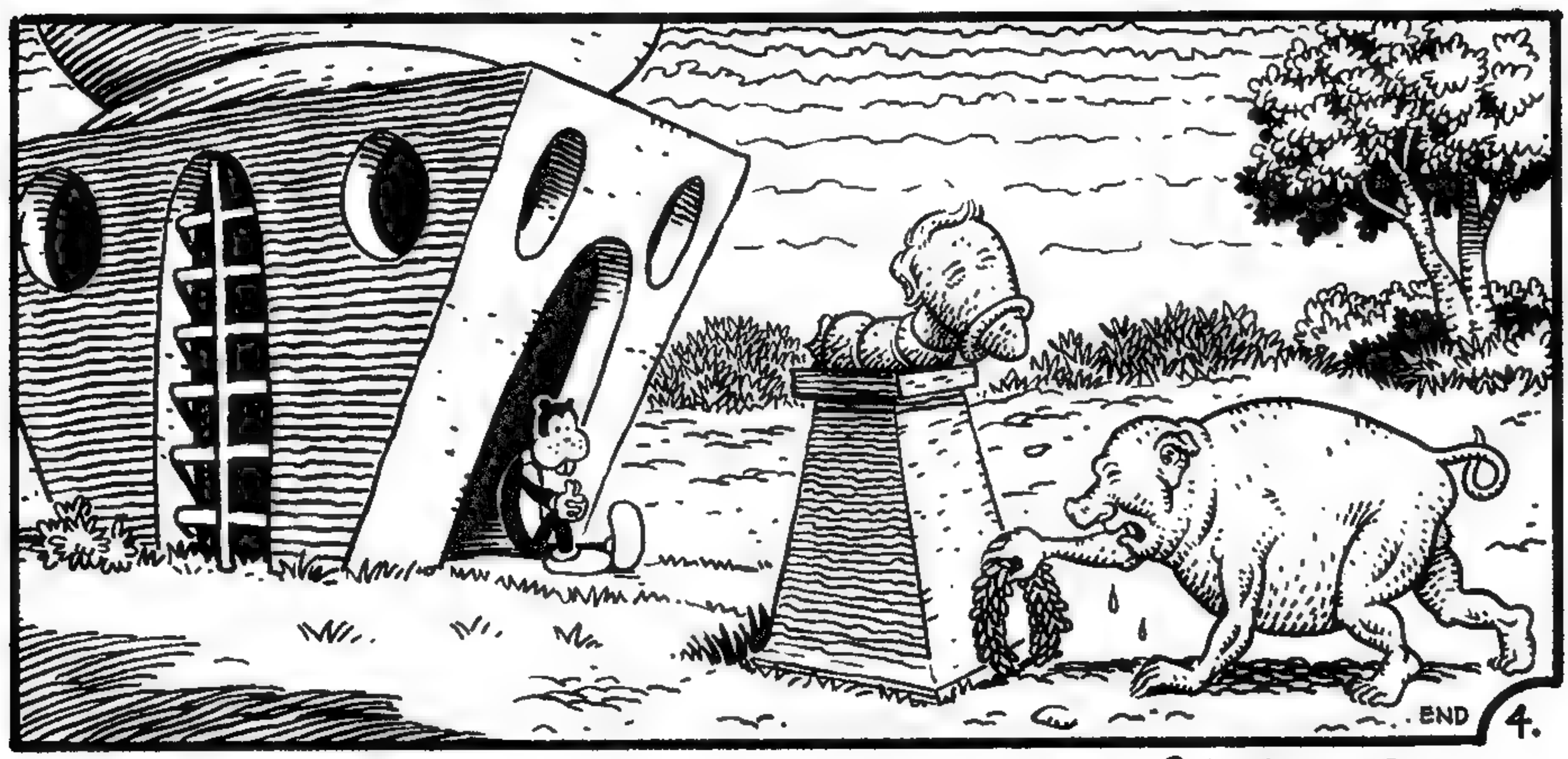
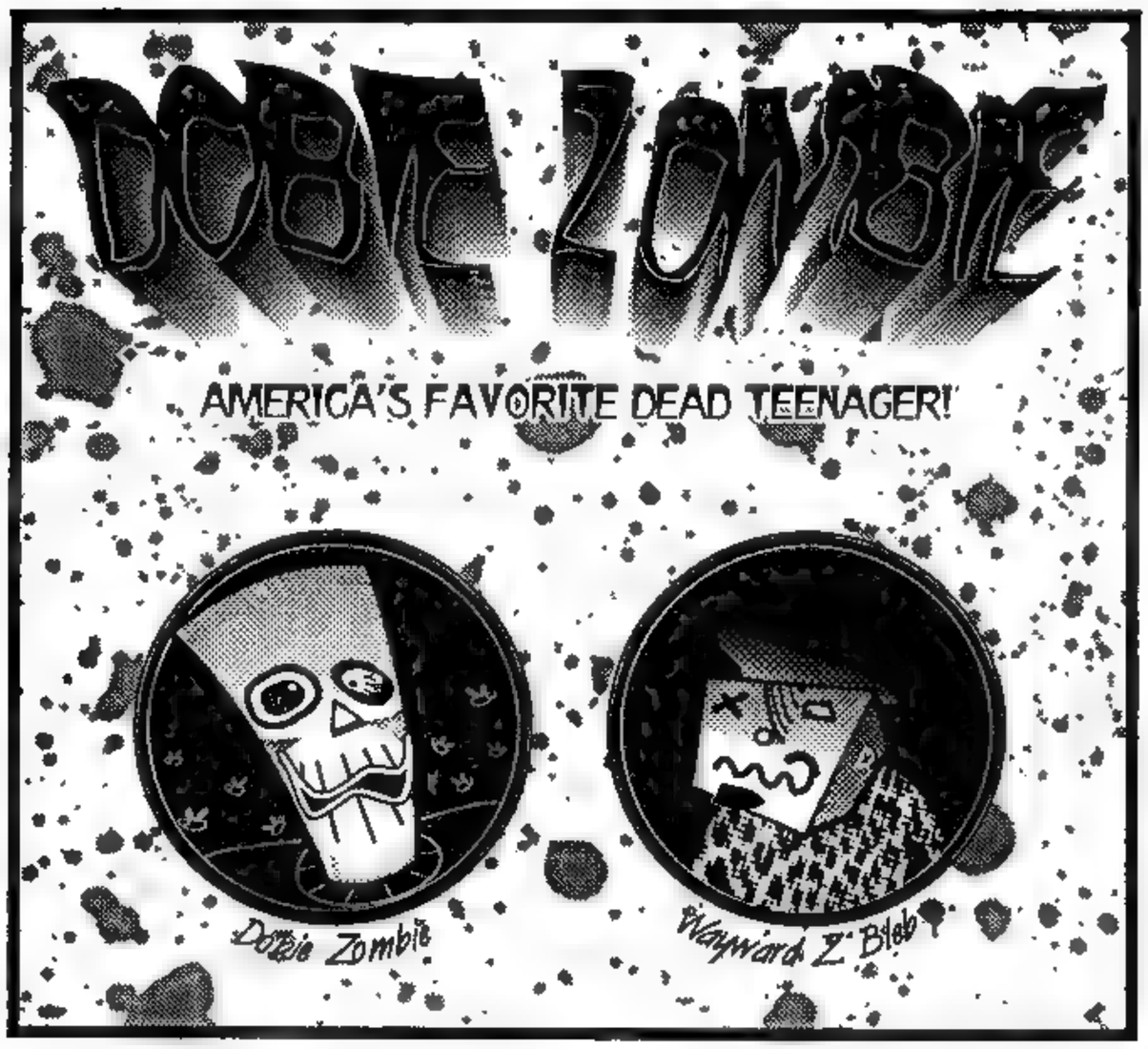
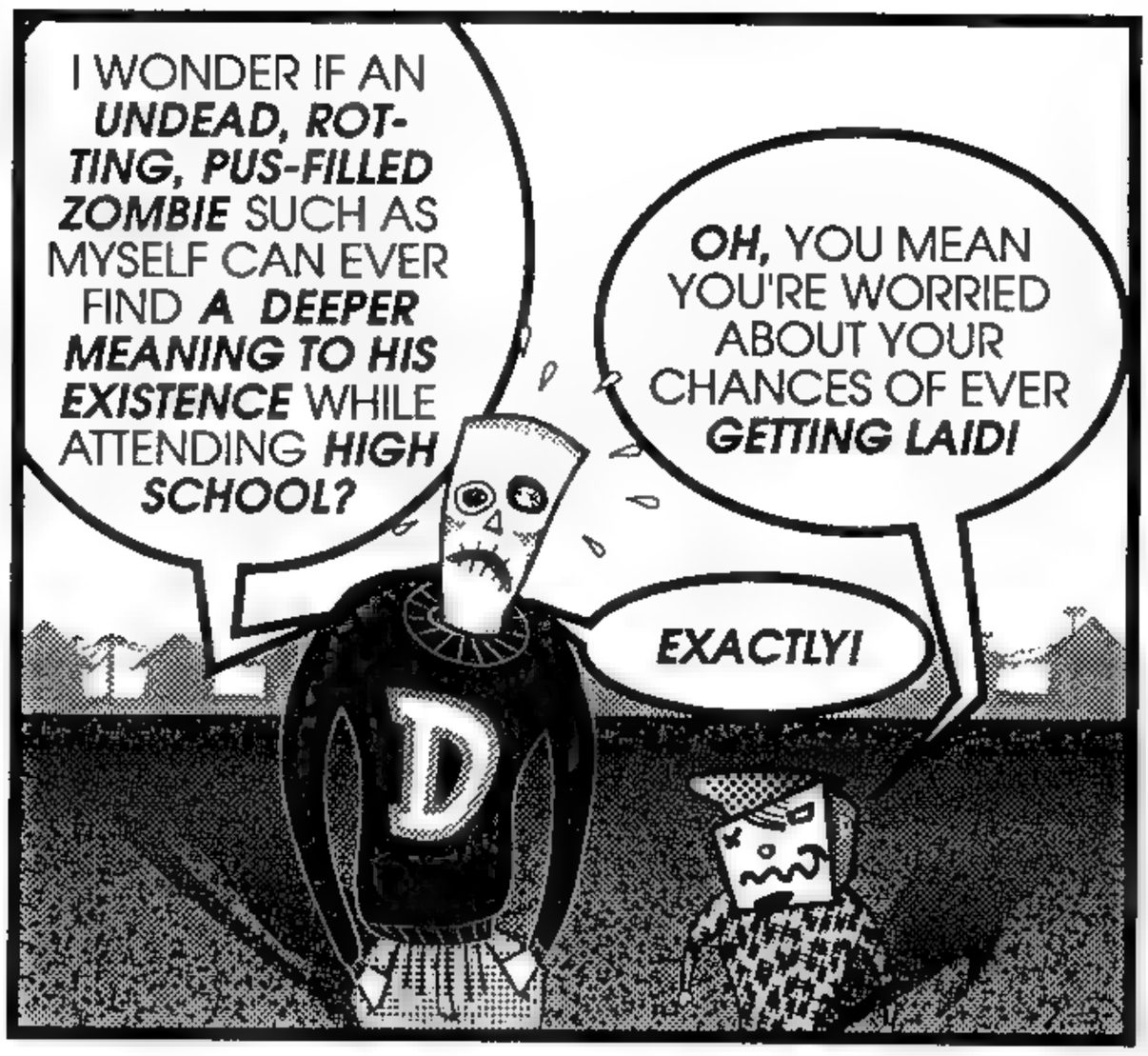


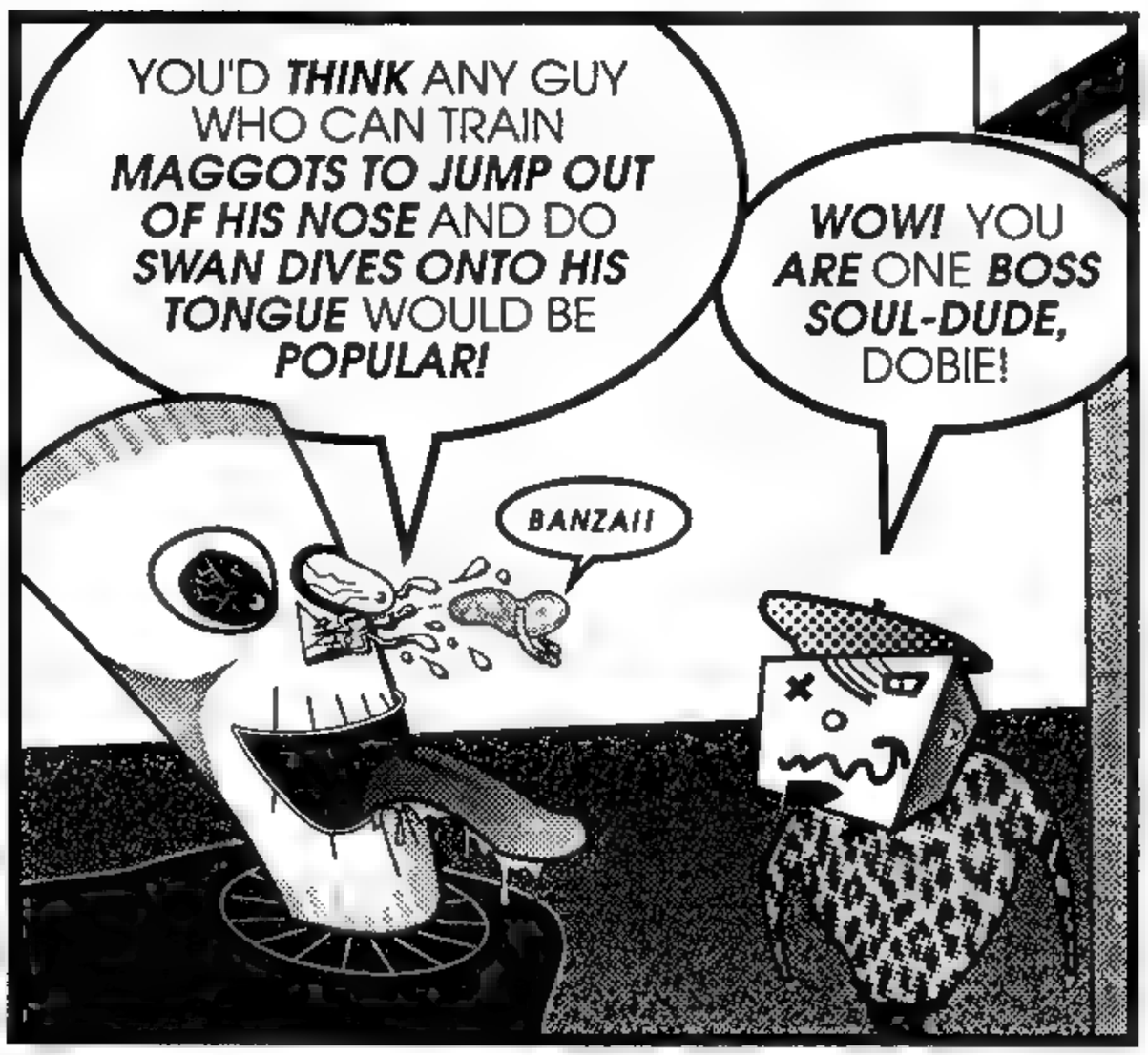


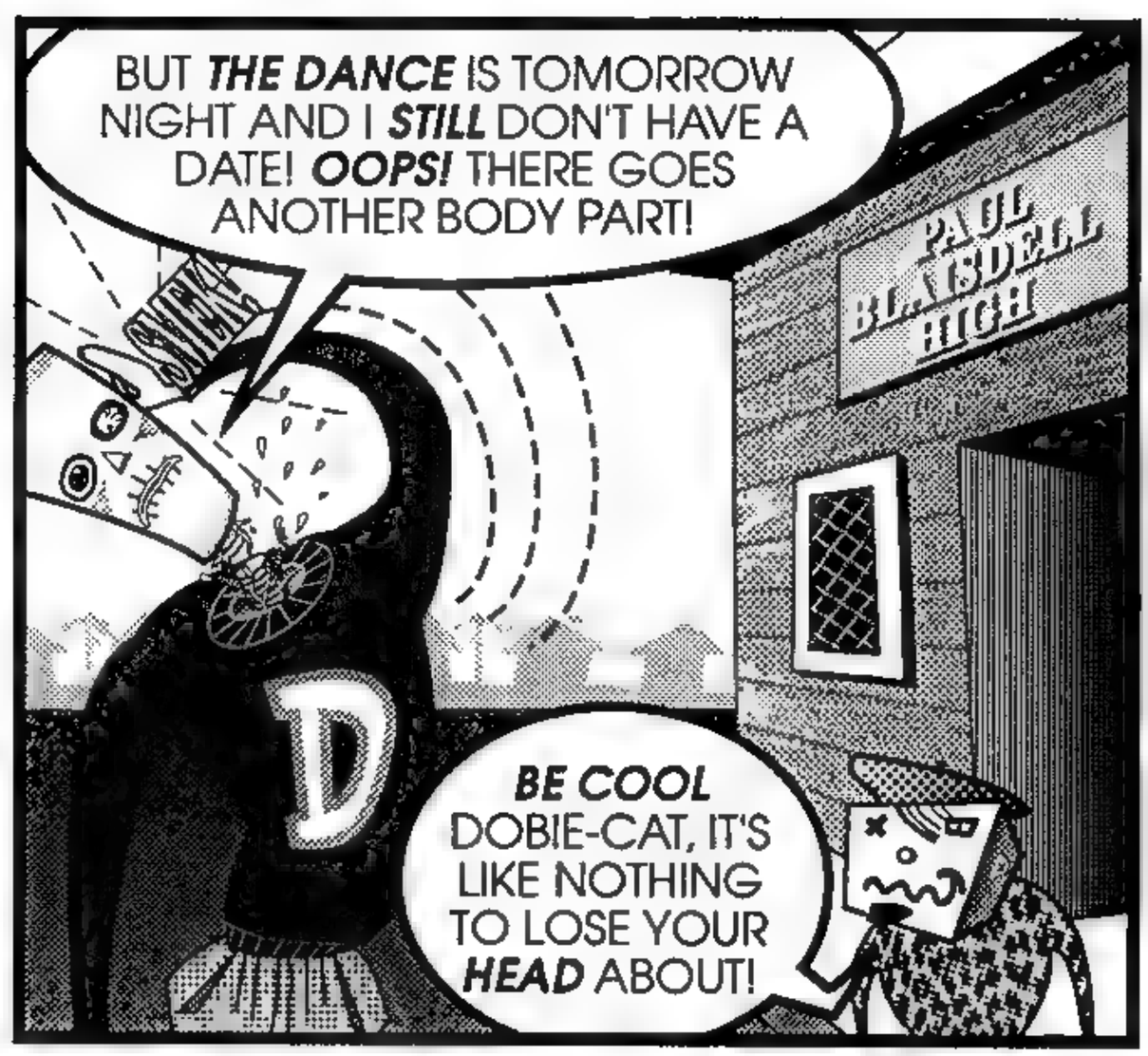


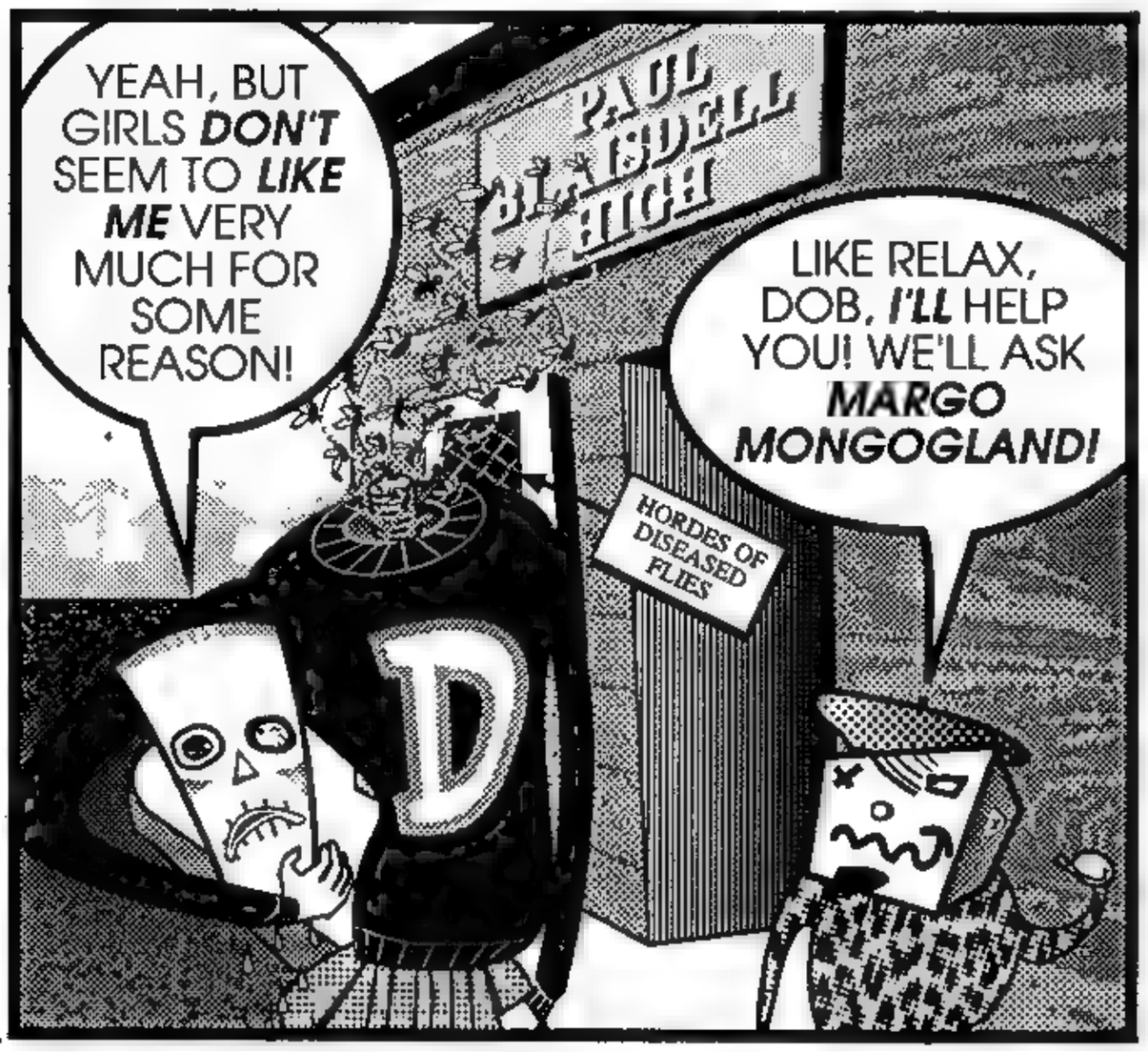
©1990 JIM WOODRING

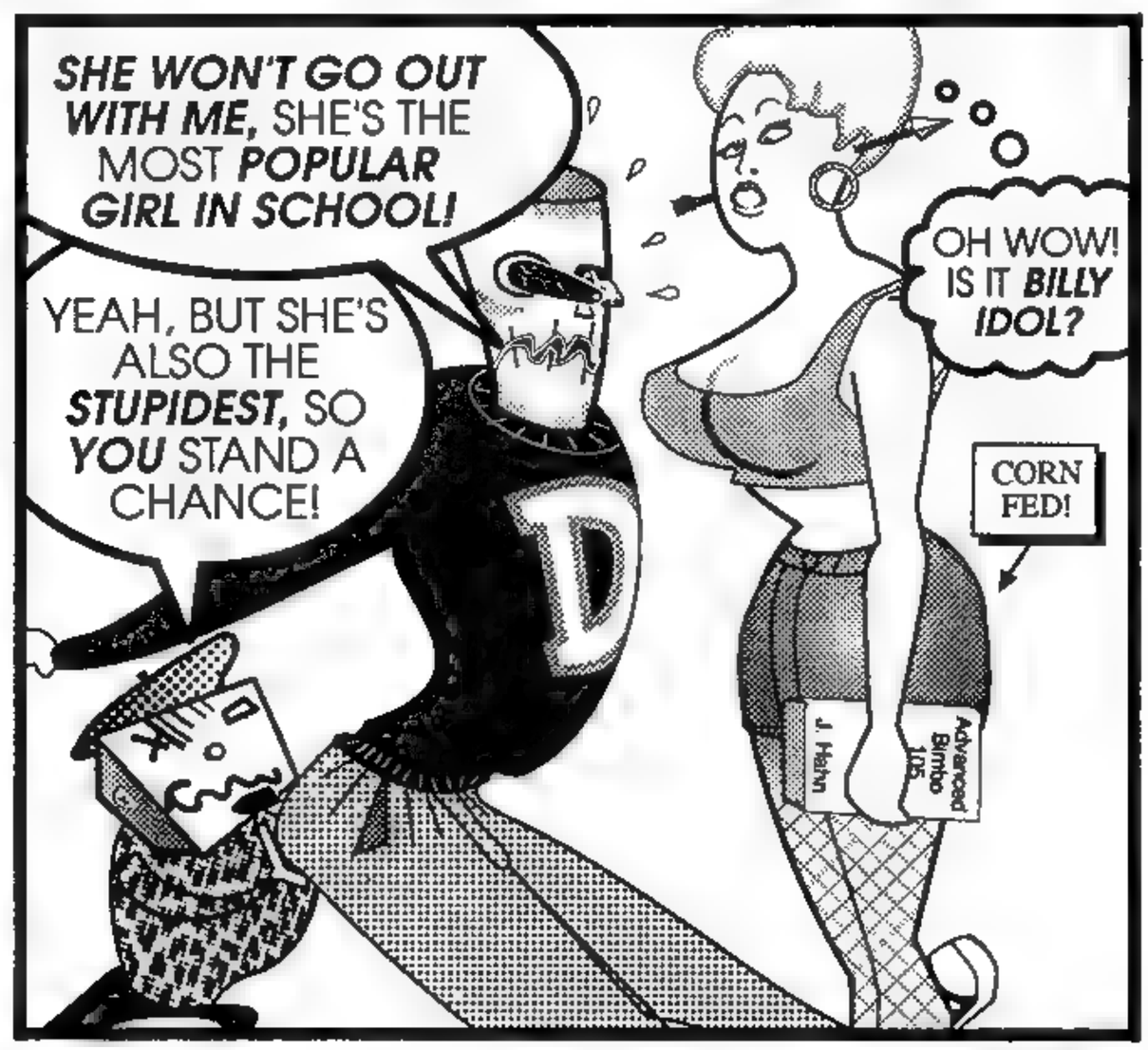

DOBIE ZOMBIE
AMERICA'S FAVORITE DEAD TEENAGER!
Dobie Zombie
Wayward Z. Bleb


I WONDER IF AN UNDEAD, ROTTING, PUS-FILLED ZOMBIE SUCH AS MYSELF CAN EVER FIND A DEEPER MEANING TO HIS EXISTENCE WHILE ATTENDING HIGH SCHOOL?
OH, YOU MEAN YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT YOUR CHANCES OF EVER GETTING LAID!
EXACTLY!


YOU'D THINK ANY GUY WHO CAN TRAIN MAGGOTS TO JUMP OUT OF HIS NOSE AND DO SWAN DIVES ONTO HIS TONGUE WOULD BE POPULAR!
WOW! YOU ARE ONE BOSS SOUL-DUDE, DOBIE!
BANZAI!


BUT THE DANCE IS TOMORROW NIGHT AND I STILL DON'T HAVE A DATE! OOPS! THERE GOES ANOTHER BODY PART!
PAUL BLAISDELL HIGH
BE COOL DOBIE-CAT, IT'S LIKE NOTHING TO LOSE YOUR HEAD ABOUT!


YEAH, BUT GIRLS DON'T SEEM TO LIKE ME VERY MUCH FOR SOME REASON!
PAUL BLAISDELL HIGH
LIKE RELAX, DOB, I'LL HELP YOU! WE'LL ASK MARGO MONGOGLAND!
HORDES OF DISEASED FLIES


SHE WON'T GO OUT WITH ME, SHE'S THE MOST POPULAR GIRL IN SCHOOL!
YEAH, BUT SHE'S ALSO THE STUPIDEST, SO YOU STAND A CHANCE!
OH WOW! IS IT BILLY IDOL?
CORN FED!
J. Hahn
Advanced Bimbo 105

SORRY DOBIE, BUT I HAVE ONE ***SMALL PROBLEM*** WITH GOING OUT WITH YOU...

ONE ***TEENSY-WEENSY PROBLEM...***

ROMANTIC MUSIC, WAYWARD!

LOUDER ROMANTIC MUSIC, WAYWARD!

ONE ***ITTY-BITTY PROBLEM...***

PLAYING "INNA-GADDA -DAVIDA"

...MY PROBLEM IS MY 300 LB. HORMONE-CRAZED BOYFRIEND, ***TANK!***

SNORT!

U.S.D.A. PRIME

Tank

WHOOSH!

I'M ***SO PROUD*** OF TANK, HE'S BEEN ON A ***FOOTBALL SCHOLARSHIP*** TO HIGH SCHOOL FOR ***8 YEARS!***

I'M WARNING YOU, I'VE BEEN AN ***ANGRY YOUNG MAN*** EVERY SINCE THE ***DOCTORS REMOVED MY PREHENSILE TAIL AT BIRTH,*** AND IF YOU ***MESS*** WITH MARGO AGAIN, ***YOU'RE DEAD MEAT!!!***

DEAD MEAT? HOO-HOO! *DID YOU SAY* ***DEAD*** *MEAT?* ***HAR-HAR, HEE-HEE-HEE...***

Tank

Ben Johnson & Johnson STEROIDS

"DEAD" *MEAT? HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!*

LET'S TRY ***LOBIA FRONTAL,*** SHE'S ALMOST AS PRETTY AS MARGO, ***AND SHE'S THE SMARTEST GIRL IN SCHOOL!***

TO SCIENCE LABS →

GO OUT WITH ***YOU*** DOBIE? A FASCINATING PROPOSAL, TRULY NOVEL! THE ANSWER IS ***YES...***

...PROVIDED YOU HELP ME WITH ***ONE SMALL, TEENSY-WEENSY ITTY-BITTY PROBLEM!***

Lobia

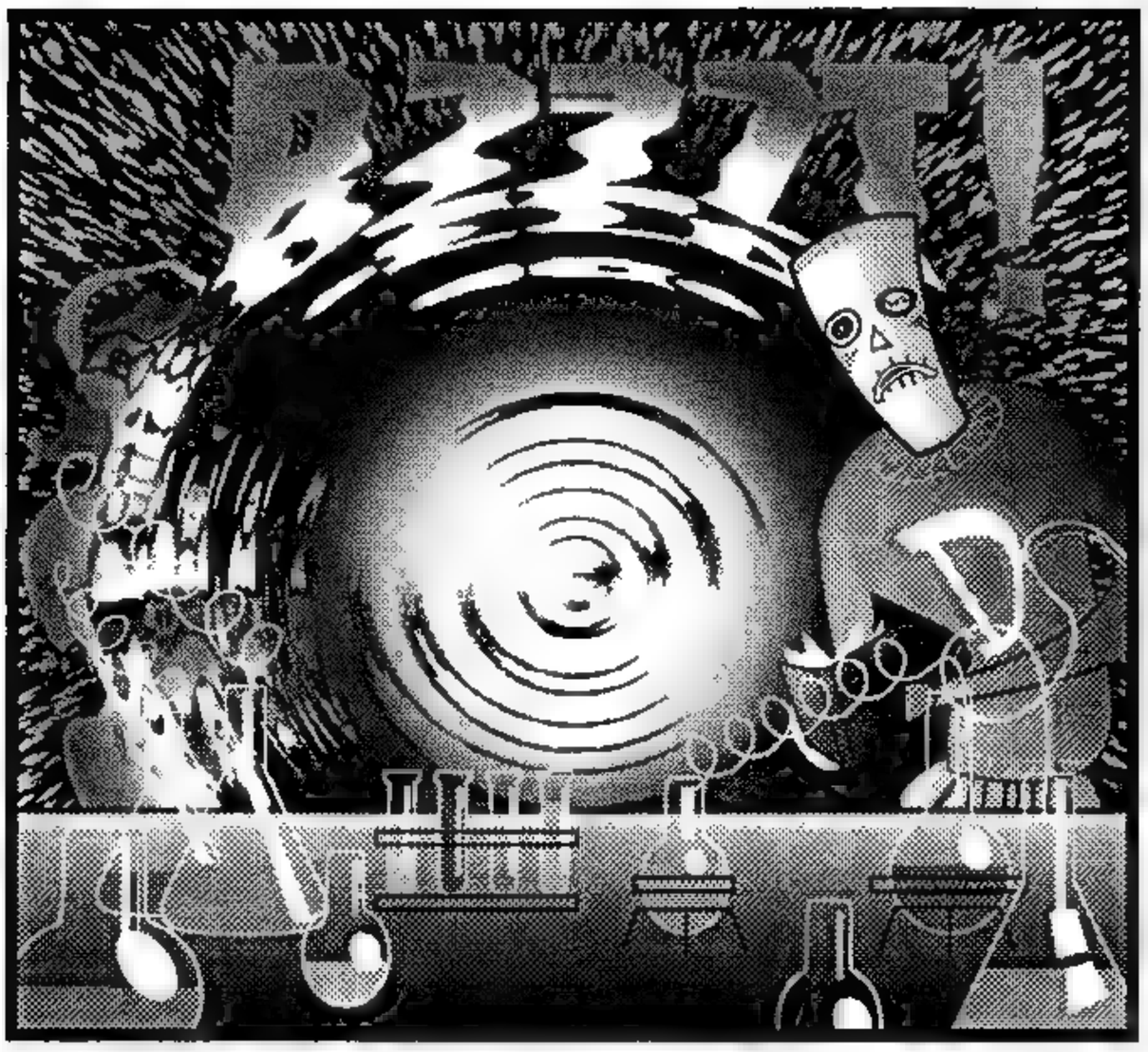
RAGING FORMAL-DEHYDE FILLED BONER!

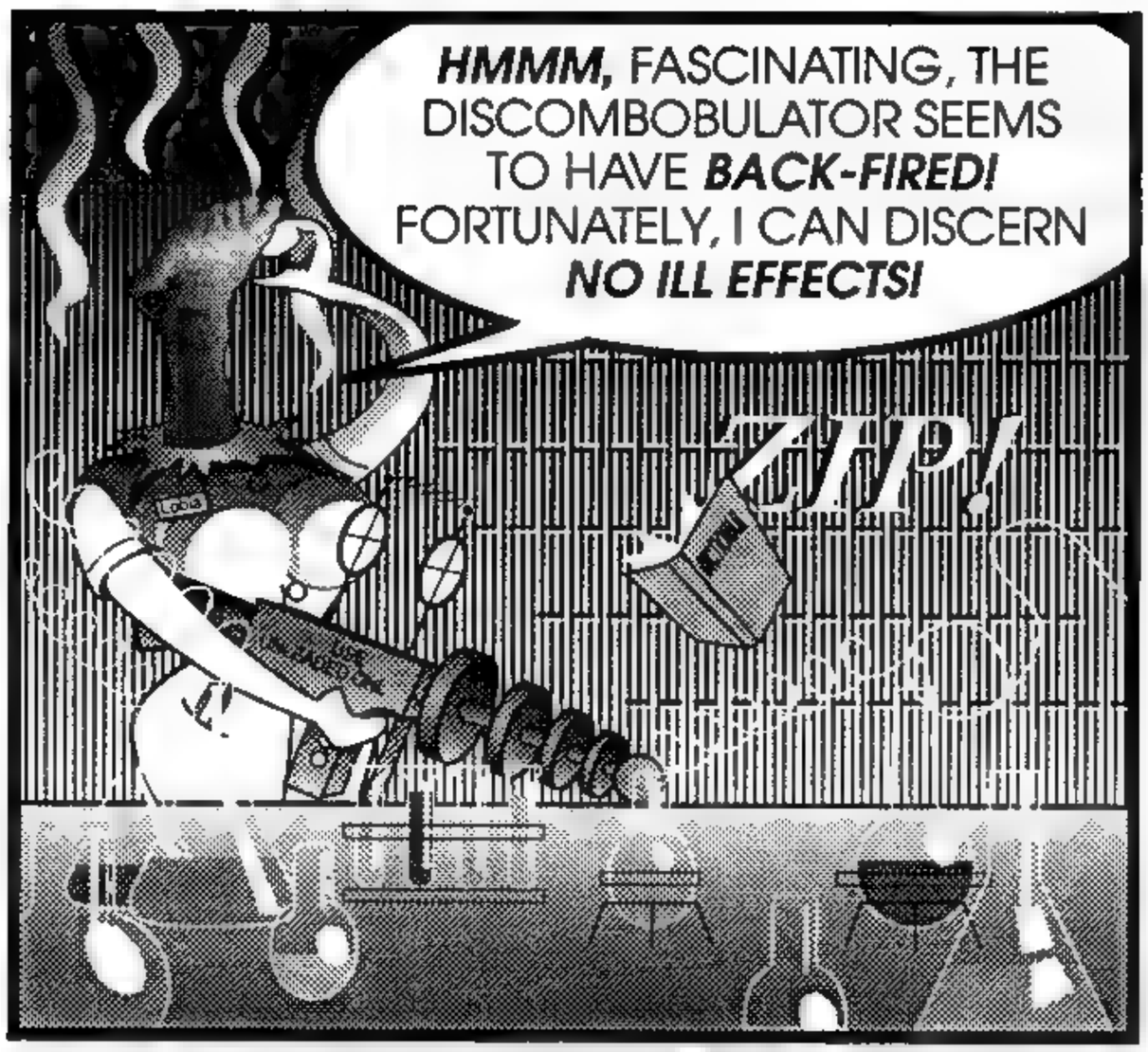
...JUST HELP ME WITH MY SCIENCE PROJECT! I NEED HELP TESTING MY DISCOMBOBULATOR RAY, ***AND YOU'RE PERFECT DOBIE!***

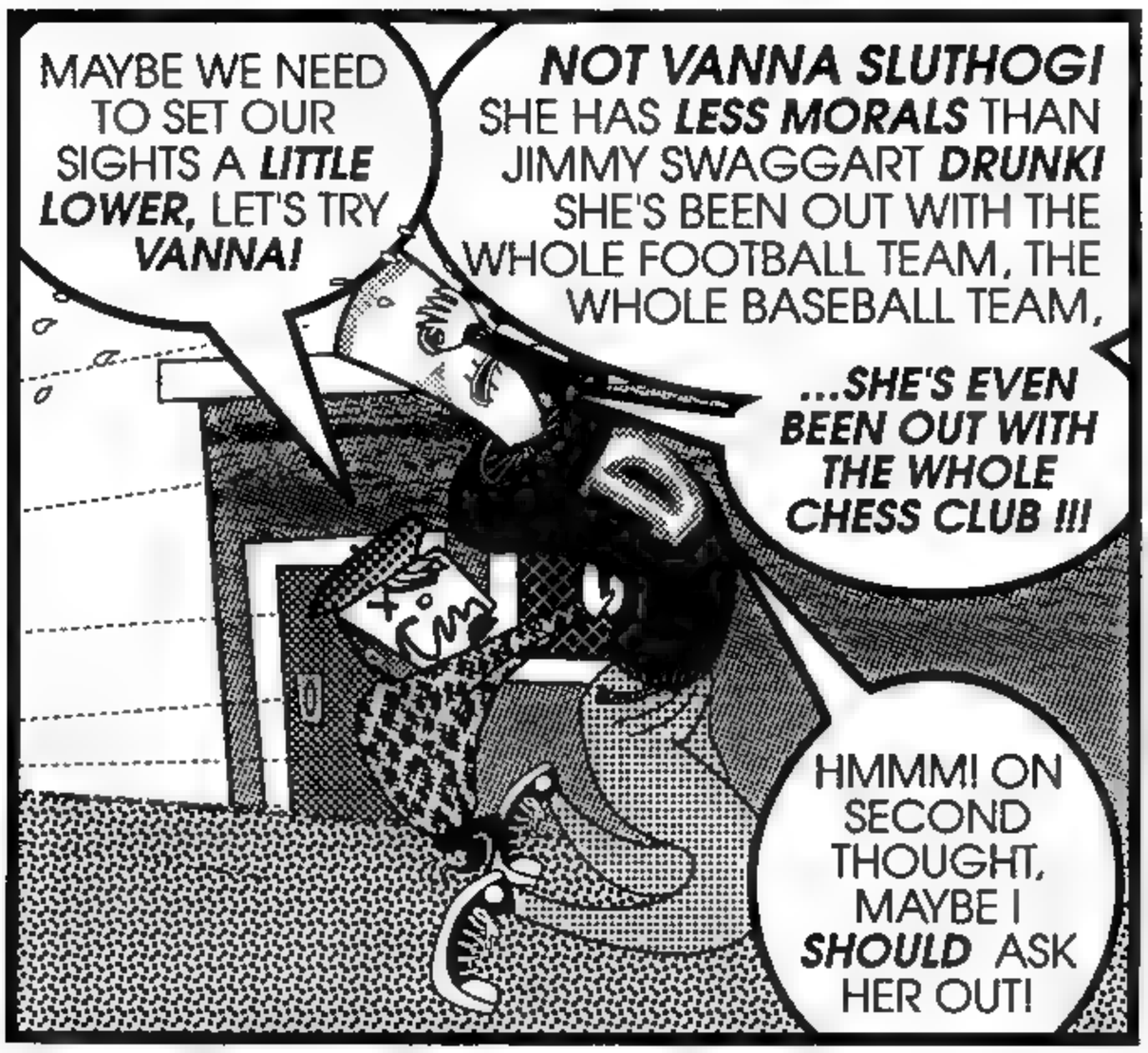
YOU SEE, ACCORDING TO PENAL CODE 223797HUP1HUP2, ***IT'S PERFECTLY LEGAL TO DIS-INTEGRATE A ZOMBIE!!!***

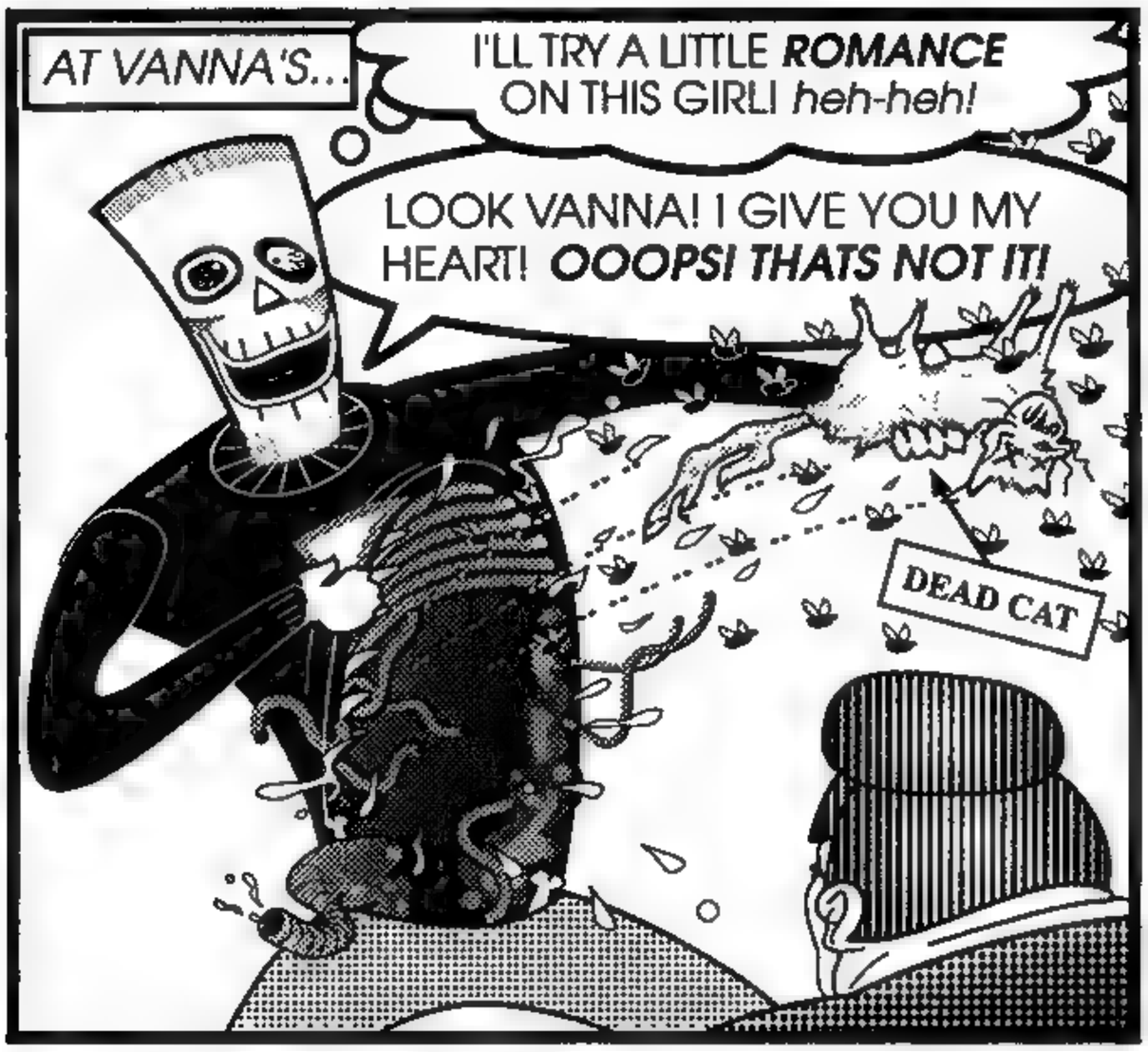
DIS-INTEG-RATE ?!?

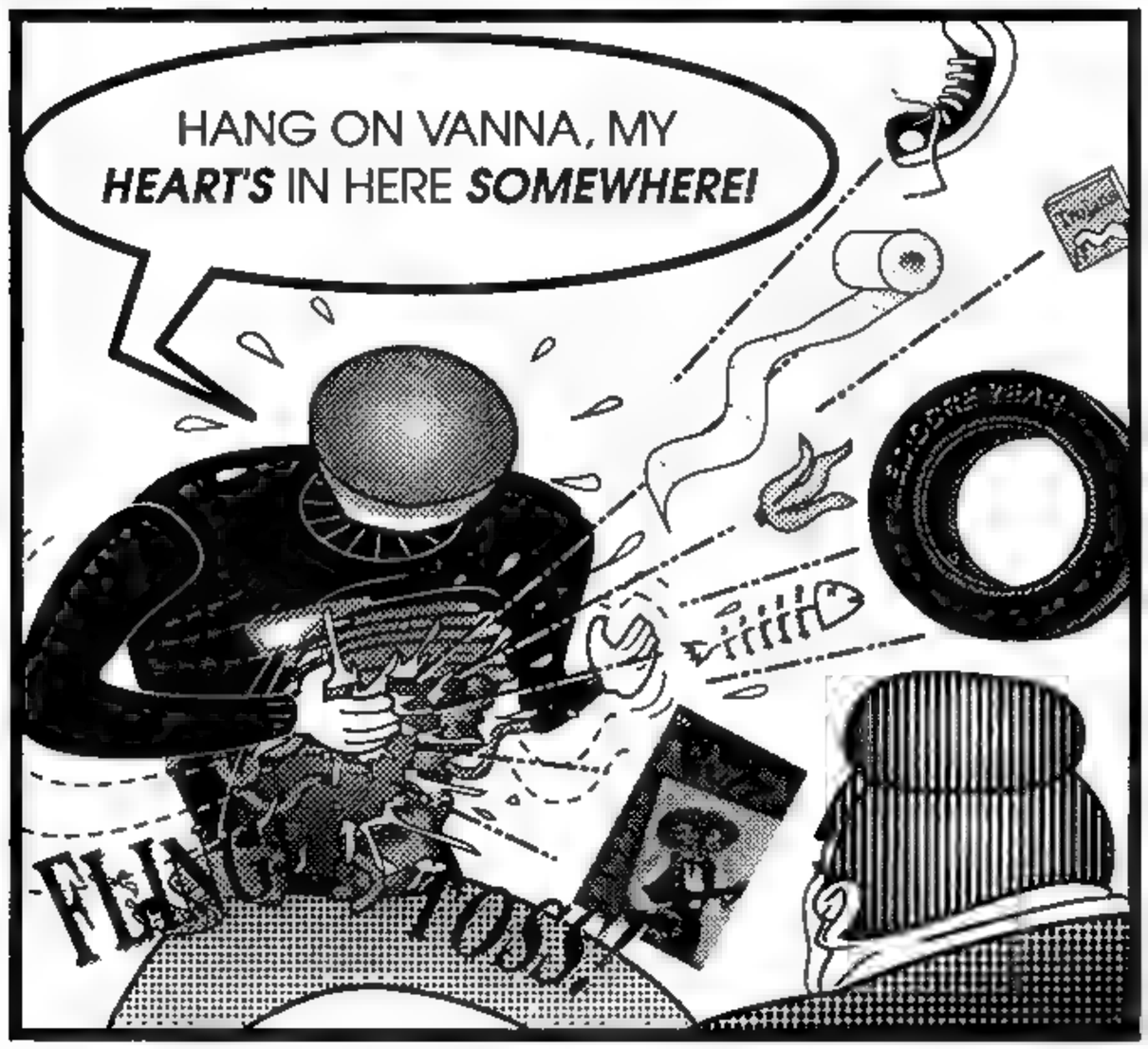
Lobia



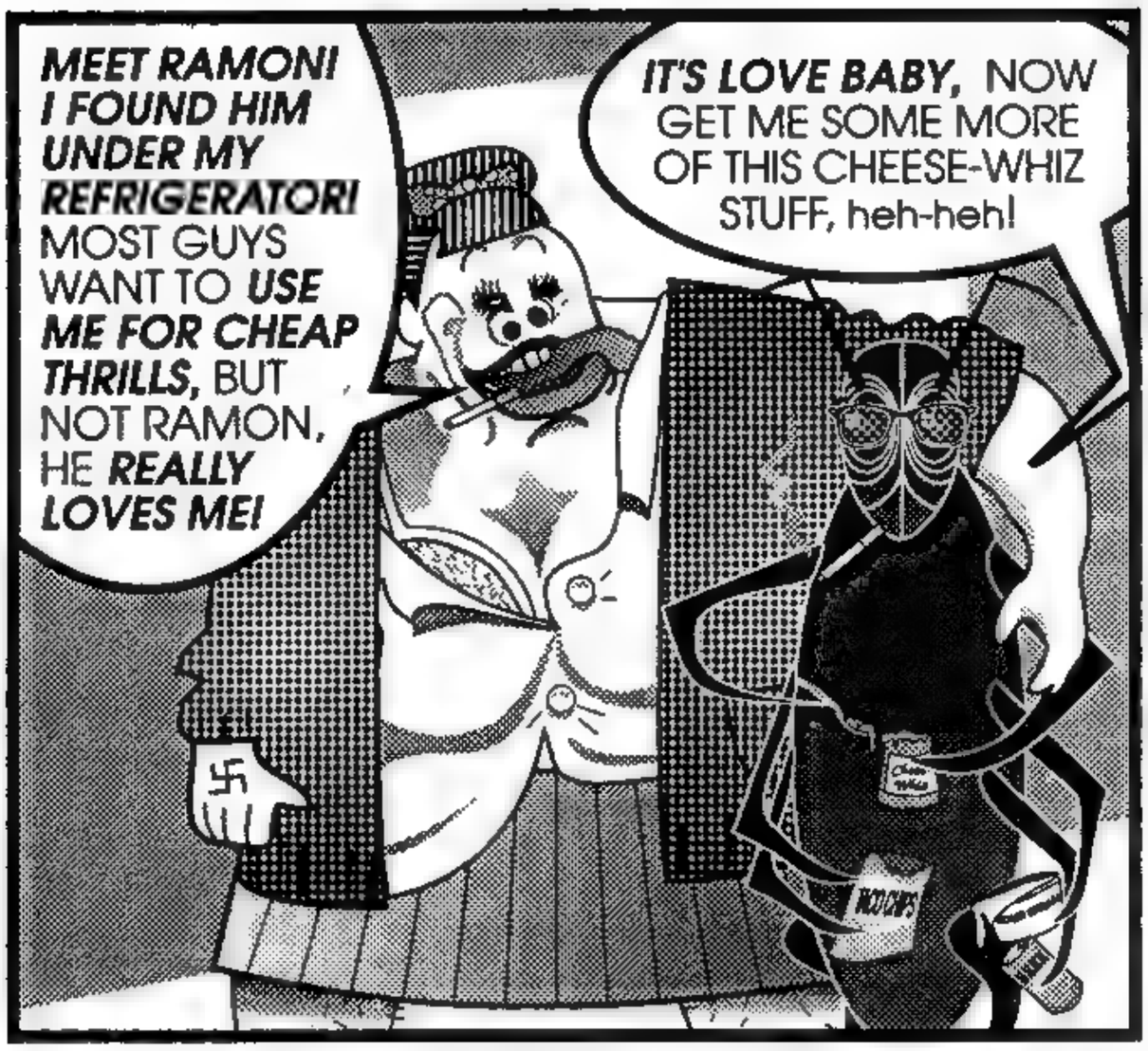

HMMM, FASCINATING, THE DISCOMBOBULATOR SEEMS TO HAVE BACK-FIRED! FORTUNATELY, I CAN DISCERN NO ILL EFFECTS!
YIP!

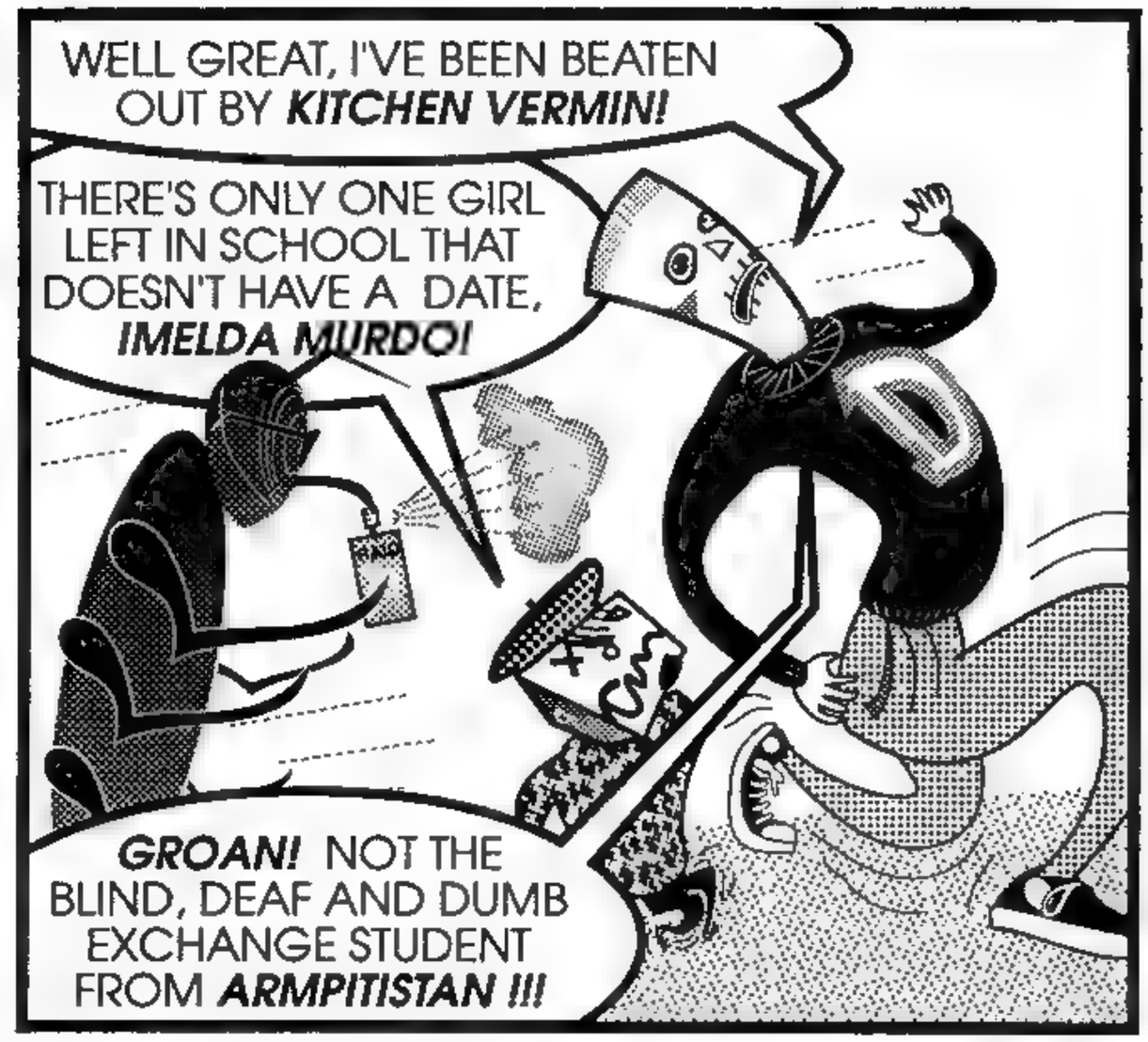

MAYBE WE NEED TO SET OUR SIGHTS A LITTLE LOWER, LET'S TRY VANNA!
NOT VANNA SLUTHOG! SHE HAS LESS MORALS THAN JIMMY SWAGGART DRUNK! SHE'S BEEN OUT WITH THE WHOLE FOOTBALL TEAM, THE WHOLE BASEBALL TEAM,
...SHE'S EVEN BEEN OUT WITH THE WHOLE CHESS CLUB !!!
HMMM! ON SECOND THOUGHT, MAYBE I SHOULD ASK HER OUT!

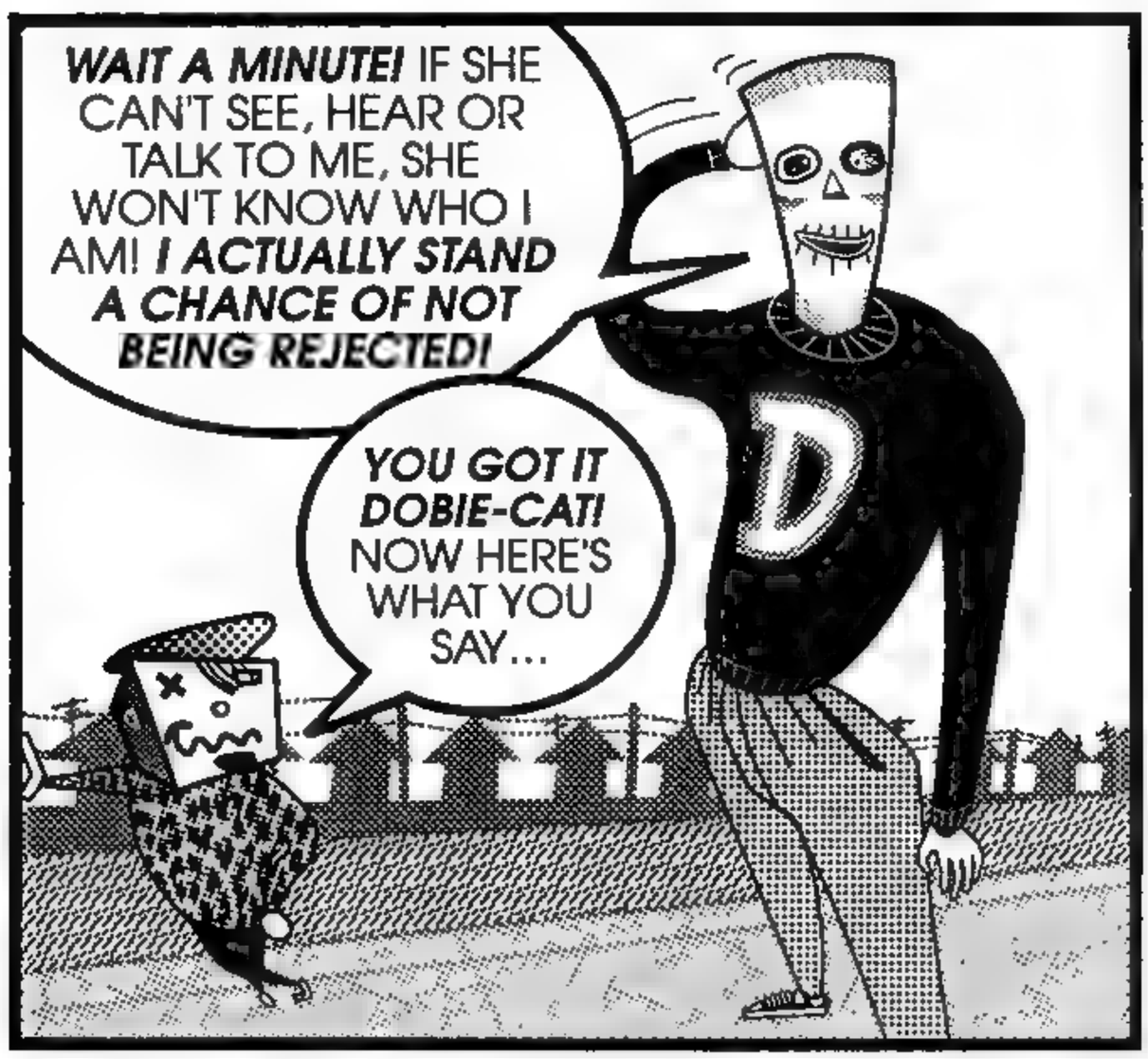

AT VANNA'S...
I'LL TRY A LITTLE ROMANCE ON THIS GIRL! heh-heh!
LOOK VANNA! I GIVE YOU MY HEART! OOOPS! THATS NOT IT!
DEAD CAT

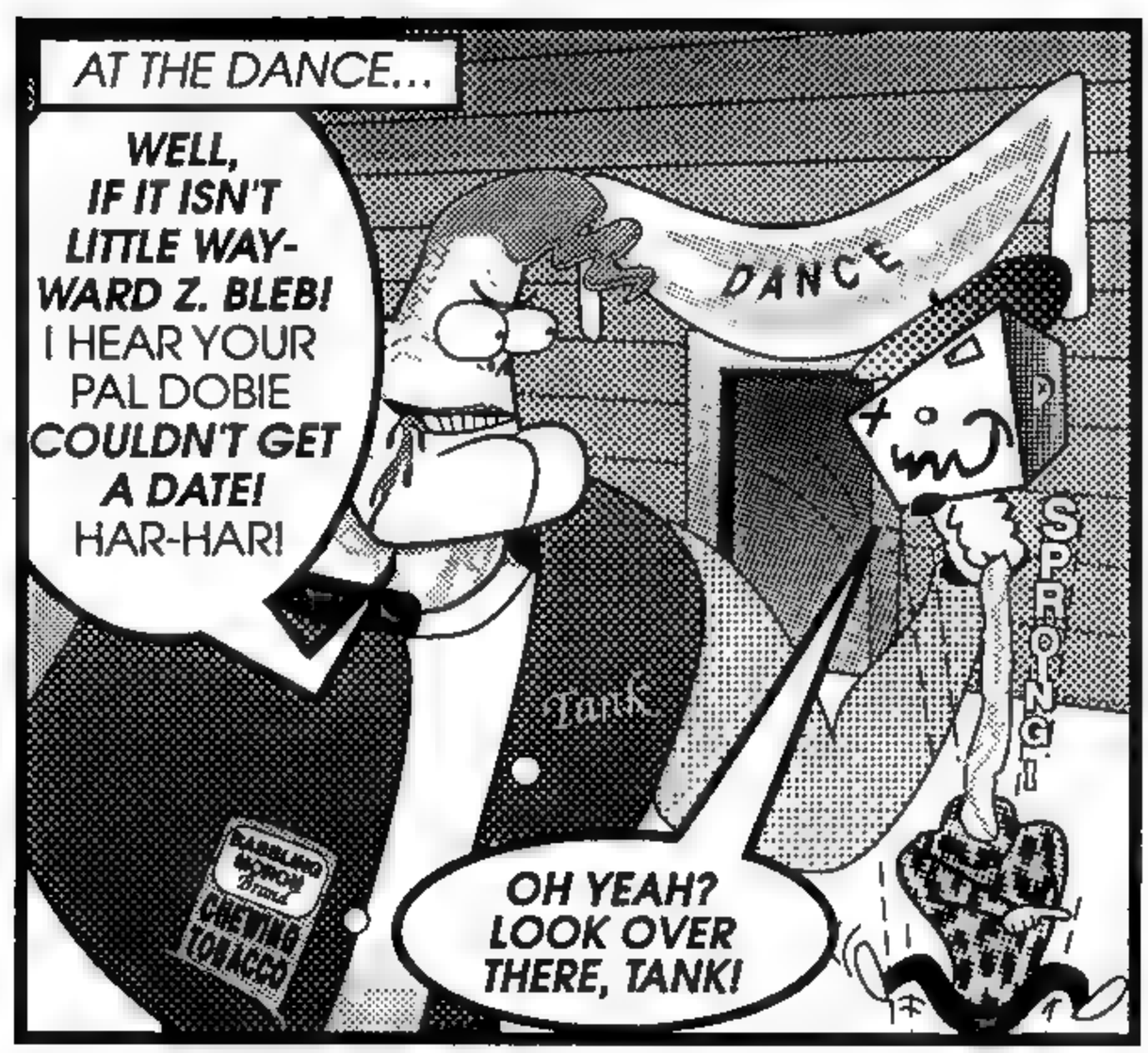

HANG ON VANNA, MY HEART'S IN HERE SOMEWHERE!
FLING TOSS

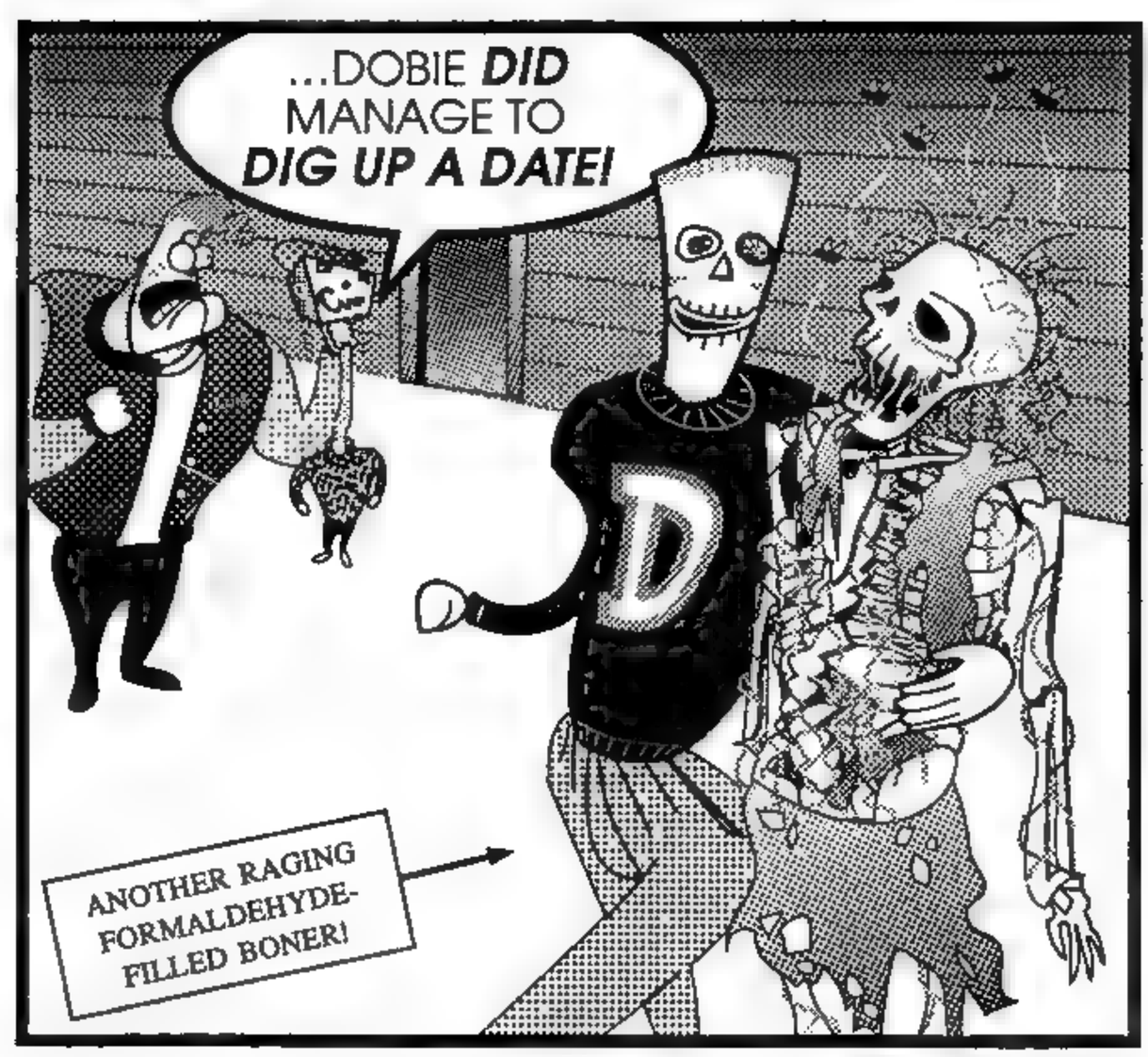
WHOA, THIS IS BETTER, IT'S LYMPH NODE TISSUE! WANNA GO TO THE DANCE WITH ME NOW, HUH VANNA?
SORRY DOBIE, BUT I GOT A BETTER DATE!
Penicillin
THIS PROPERTY CONDEMNED BY BOARD OF HEALTH!











Credit (or blame) for this story must also be assigned to co-conspirator Jan Landman...

THE END

VISIONS OF SUGAR PLUMS

XMAS, 1984, THREE BROTHERS CELEBRATE THE SEASON REUNION.

HOPE YOU DUDES ENJOYED THE MEAL I PREPARED, MAN.... PEACE.

WELL CHIP... THE XMAS DESSERT WAS GREAT, BUT THE STEAK YOU MADE TASTED LIKE LEFTOVER MEAT FROM A GORILLA CIRCUMCISION.

OOOB

CHIP! WHAT'S DAT IN YOUR PAW.....OH MAN! MUSHROOM GOOBER DOTS, MY FAVORITE HALLUCINOGEN!!

OOOB!

ONE HOUR LATER

CHIP, I'M FEELIN' IT. PUT ON SOME MUSIC WILL YA.

GROOVY! AND I GOT JUST THE MEDICINE, THAT HOT NEW PSYCHEDELIC POLKA BAND "EMACIATED LOVE NOOKY".

OOOB!

MEANWHILE, JUST OUTSIDE, A STARVIN' STREET JUNKIE SEARCHES FOR FOOD.

DIG MY SCROTUM SACK BLUES.

FAMISHED AND CONFUSED

BROOM STICKS AND PEPPERMINT SCHNAPPS FOR YOU OOOHH

HEY, I'M CONSCIOUS OF MOPEDS, YOU KNOW THOSE MOTORCYCLE, BICYCLE LOOKIN' THINGS.

VIOLENT DRUG MUTATION

HEY DUDES! LOOK, I'M TAKIN' A SHIT. .... AIN'T IT RELIGIOUS!

CARROT HEAD CHIP

RASPBERRY MELVIN

BROCCOLI TOP CHESTER

SUDDENLY

GOD! IT'S FOOD!! PEOPLE WHO LOOK LIKE FOOD! .....I WANNA EAT!

SMASH

GIMMIE A SAMMITCH!!
HEY! SOMEBODY GRAB SOMETHING TO HIT HIM WITH!!
SMACK
MELVIN THINKS
BROOM STICKS AND PEPPER
GET A BROOM!
OH MAMA! BROOM
HEY!! WHAT THE FUCK!! WHERE THE HELL DID THIS STREET JUNKIE COME FROM, MAN?
SHIT IF I KNOW, BUT.... SAY! THAT'S NO STREET JUNKIE!! THAT'S....
..OUR DAD FLOYD!!
HAPPY CEDAR BROOMS
Bringing families closer together for the holidays.
FIN

SUPERSONIC SAMMY

IN "ANTS IN THE PLANETS"

BUT SAMMY! WHAT ABOUT THE **ANTS**? I LIKE YOUR IDEA OF A PICNIC, BUT I JUST CAN'T STAND **ANTS**!

DISMISS YOUR APPREHENSION, MY FAIR LUNAR LASS! WE SHALL PICNIC ON THE PLANET **PLOOPLOO**, WHERE ANTS DEFINITELY DO NOT EXIST!

NORTH POLE

SWISH!

GROCERIES

SPEED 2,000,000 MILES PER HOUR

PLANETOID 276-E

VIEW PROPERTY FOR SALE

EAT AT JOE'S! 7075 TRILLION MILES AHEAD.

by BASIL SPACEFACE WOLVERTON

JUST HARRIED

THE GOOD OITH

WALLA WALLA

SOMEWHAT LATER...

WE HAVE ARRIVED! IS THIS NOT AN EXPEDIENT SETTING FOR OUR EXTERIOR REPAST?

OH--THIS IS BEAUTIFUL!

WELCOME TO PLOOPLOO!

WHEE TREE

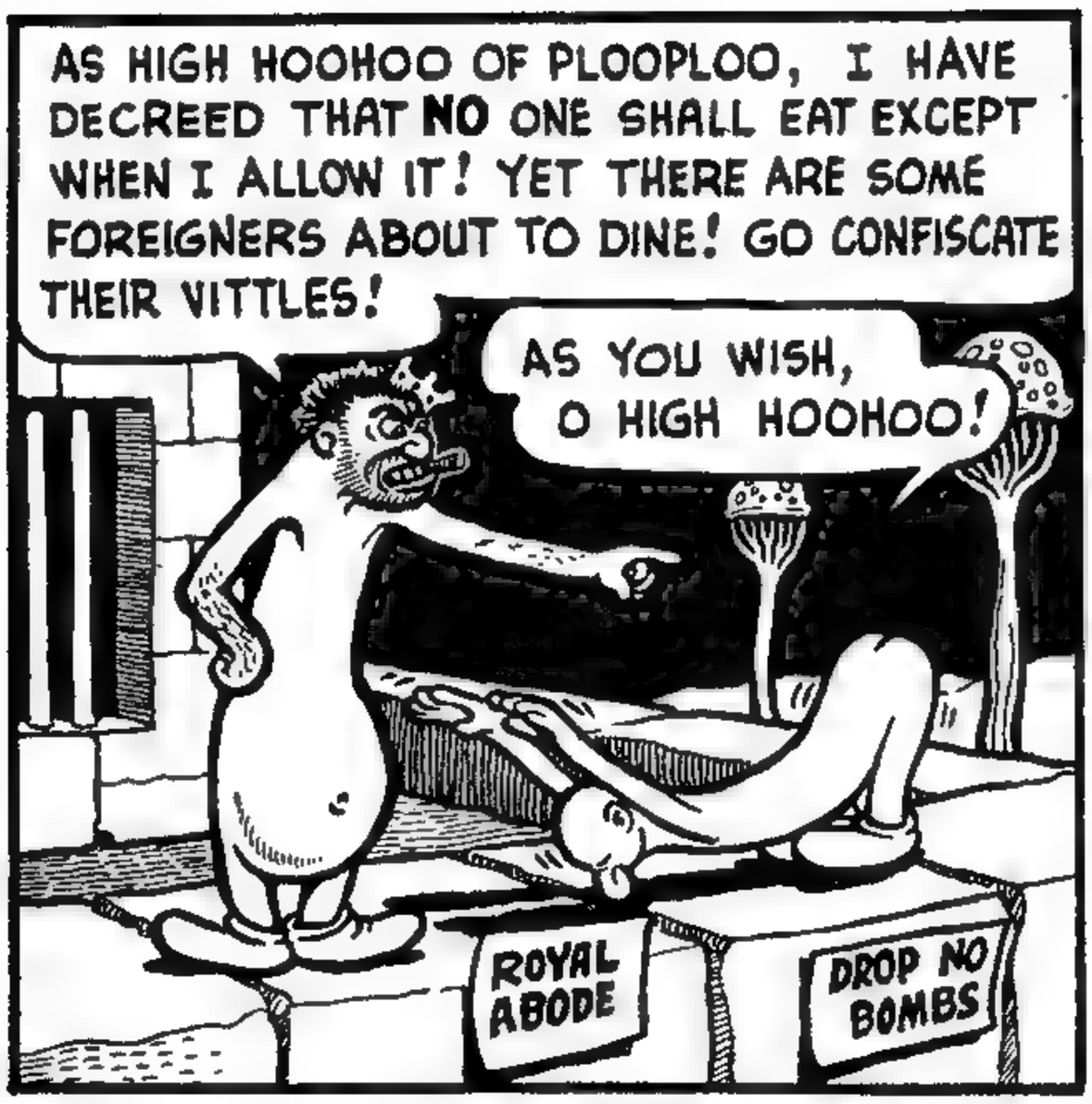
KEEP OUT OF THE TREES!

KEEP OFF THE GRASS!

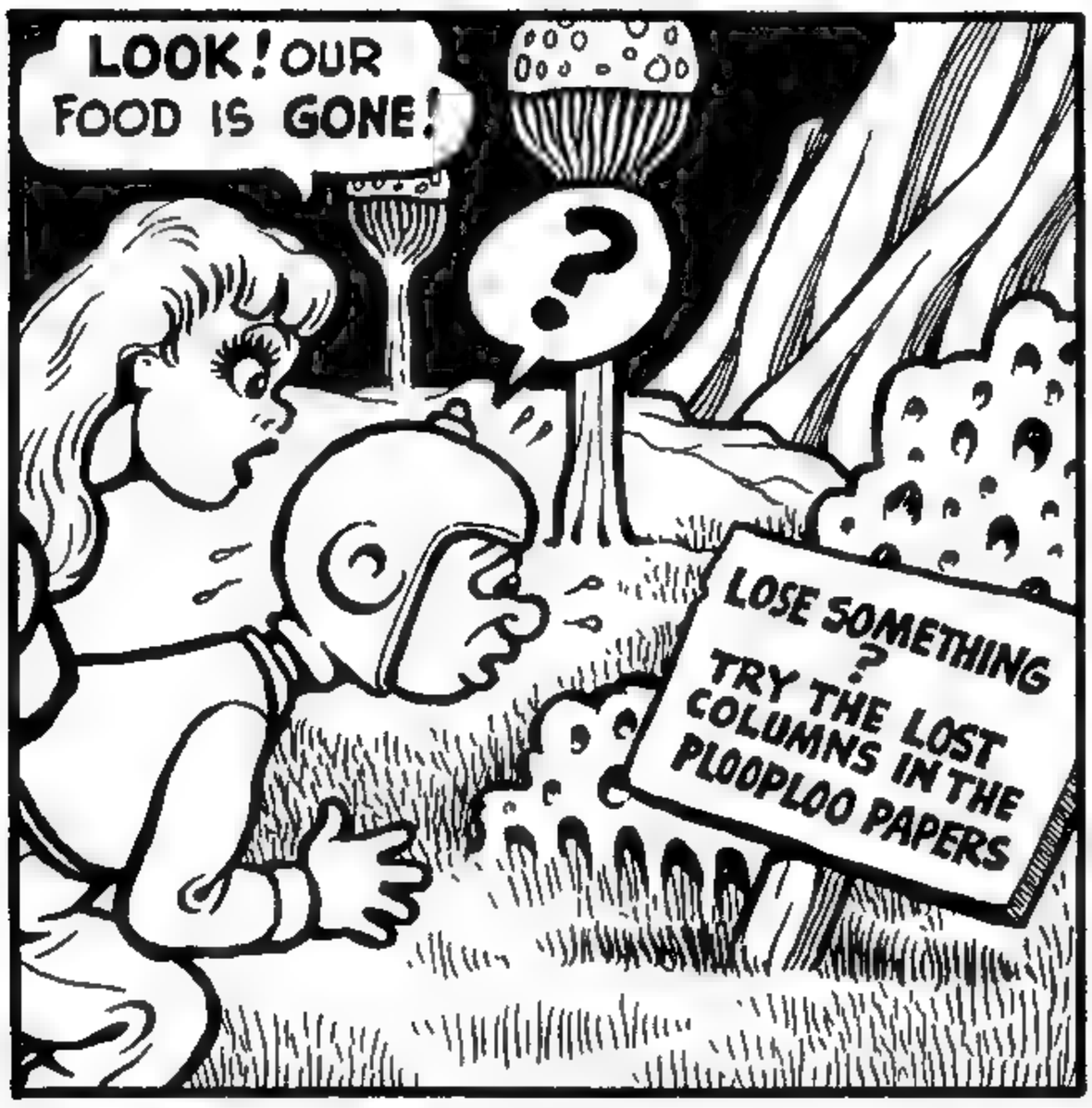
STAY OFF THE ROADS

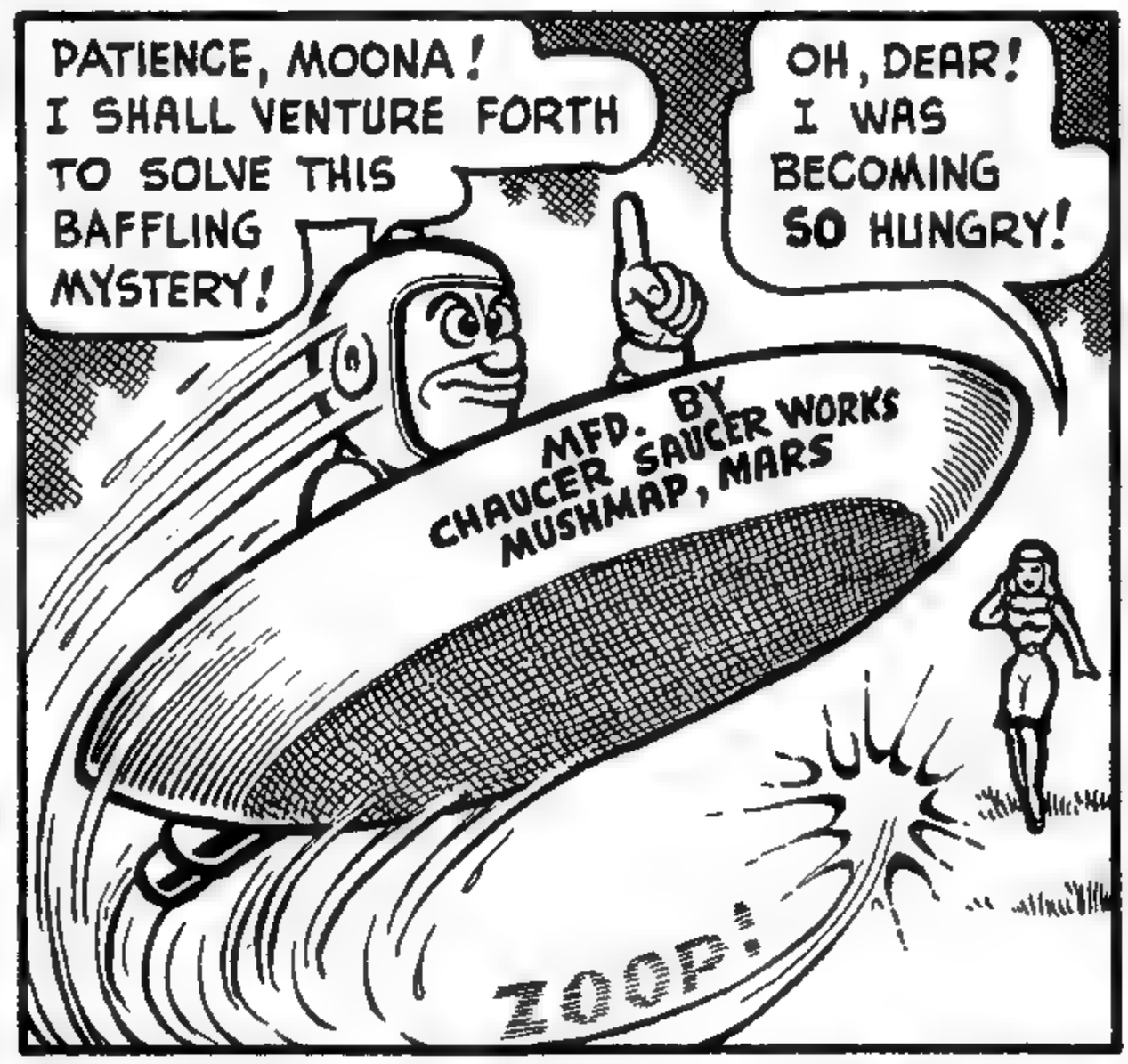
SAMMY! YOU'VE BROUGHT ENOUGH FOOD FOR AN ARMY!

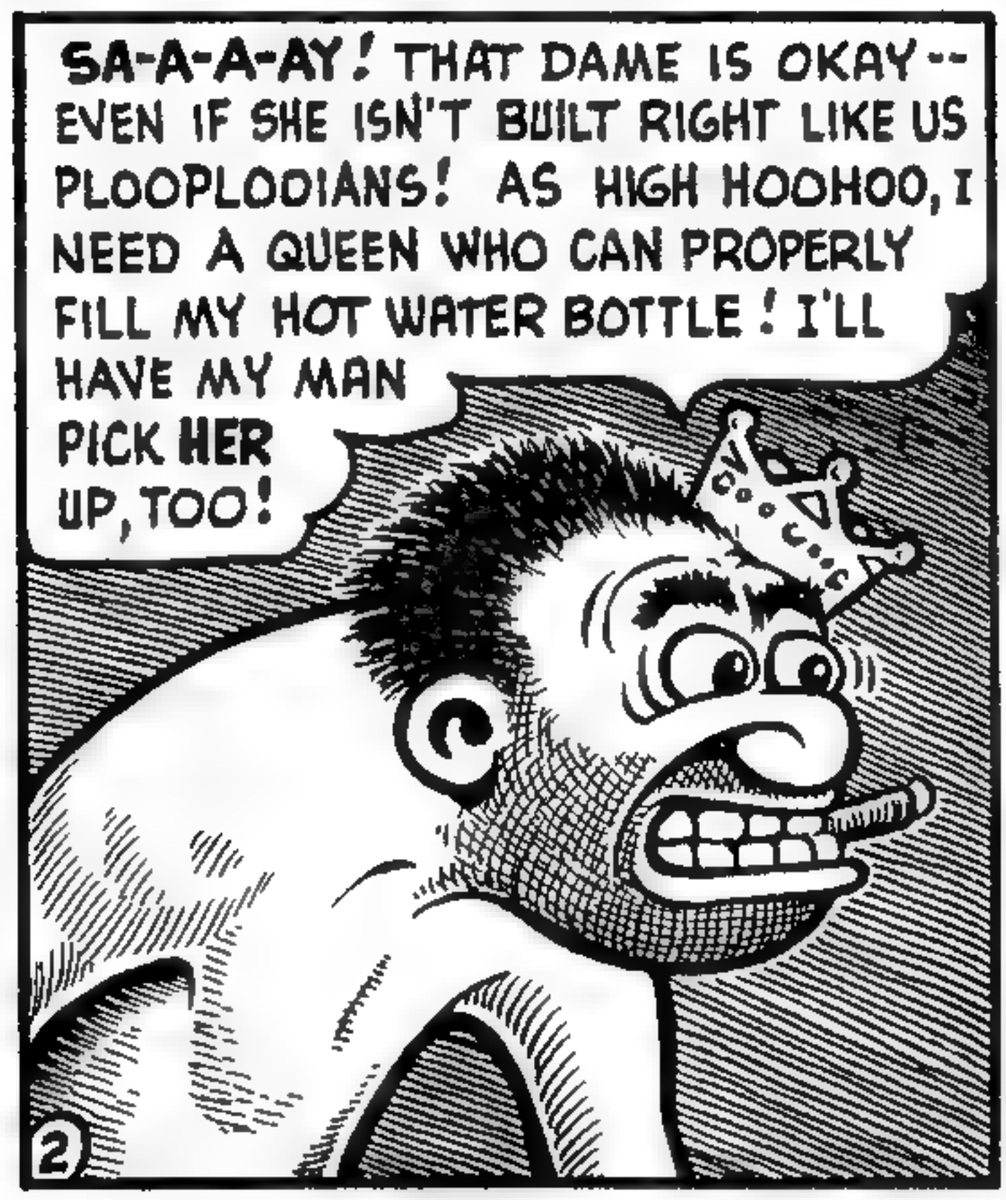
QUALITY AND QUANTITY, MOONA MY MOON MAID! NO PANGS OF HUNGER SHALL ASSAIL US!

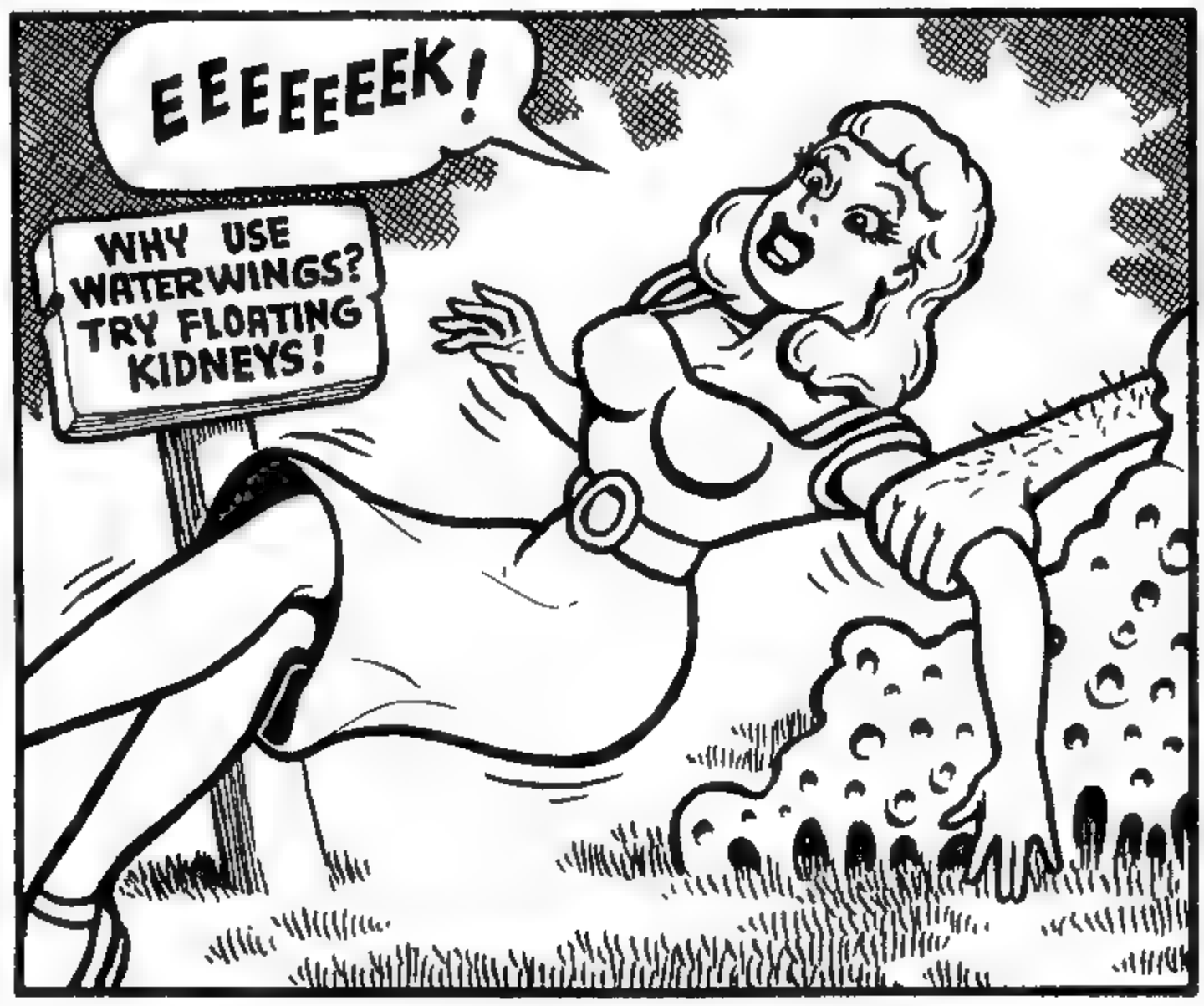

AS HIGH HOOHOO OF PLOOPLOO, I HAVE DECREED THAT NO ONE SHALL EAT EXCEPT WHEN I ALLOW IT! YET THERE ARE SOME FOREIGNERS ABOUT TO DINE! GO CONFISCATE THEIR VITTLES!
AS YOU WISH, O HIGH HOOHOO!
ROYAL ABODE
DROP NO BOMBS

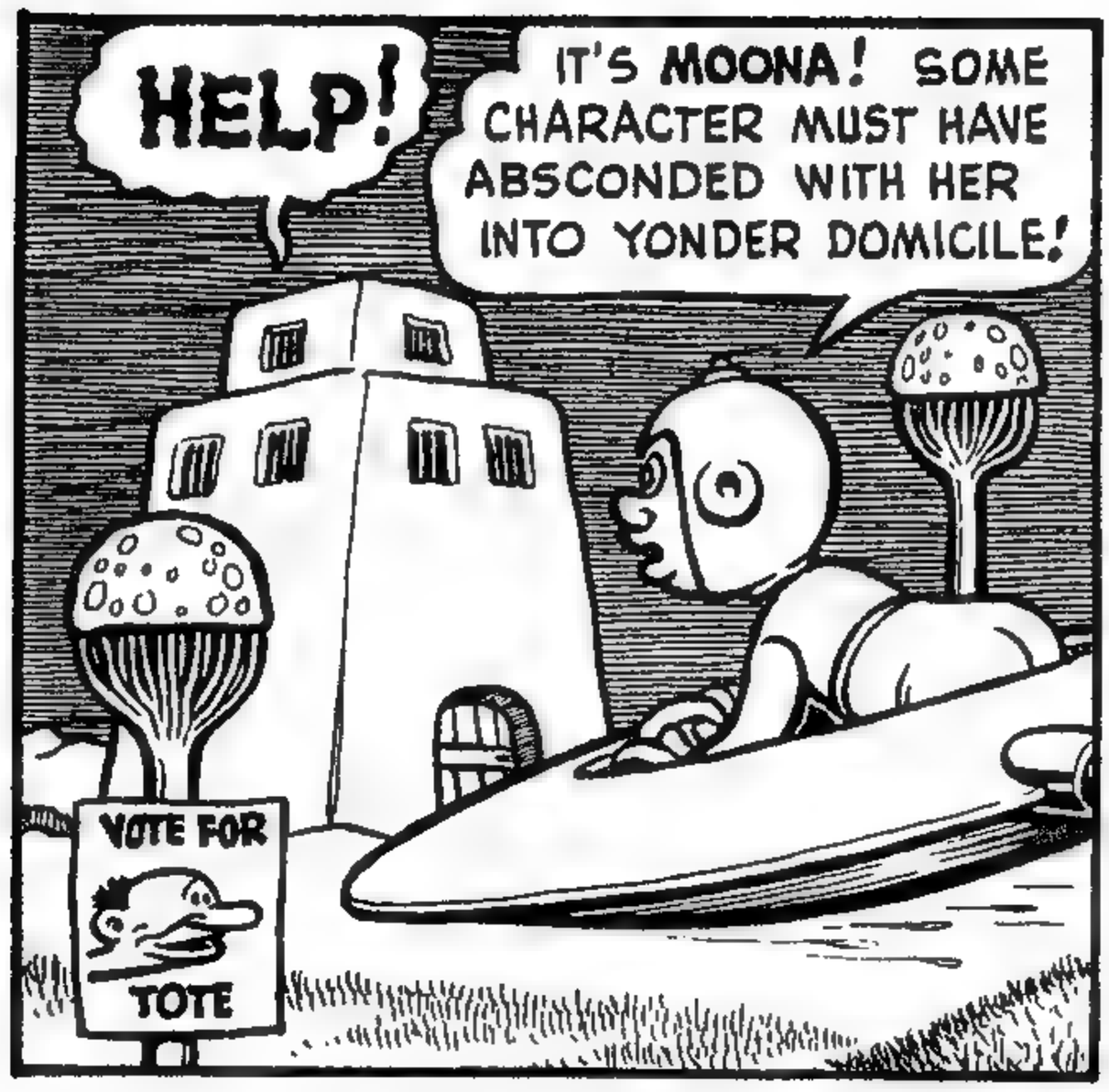
OBSERVE THE COMPLETE ABSENCE OF ANTS, MOONA!
YOU'RE RIGHT, SAMMY! I DON'T SEE A ONE!
STEAMER TRUNK
FROM JOE'S DELICATE S.N.


LOOK! OUR FOOD IS GONE!
?
LOSE SOMETHING ? TRY THE LOST COLUMNS IN THE PLOOPLOO PAPERS

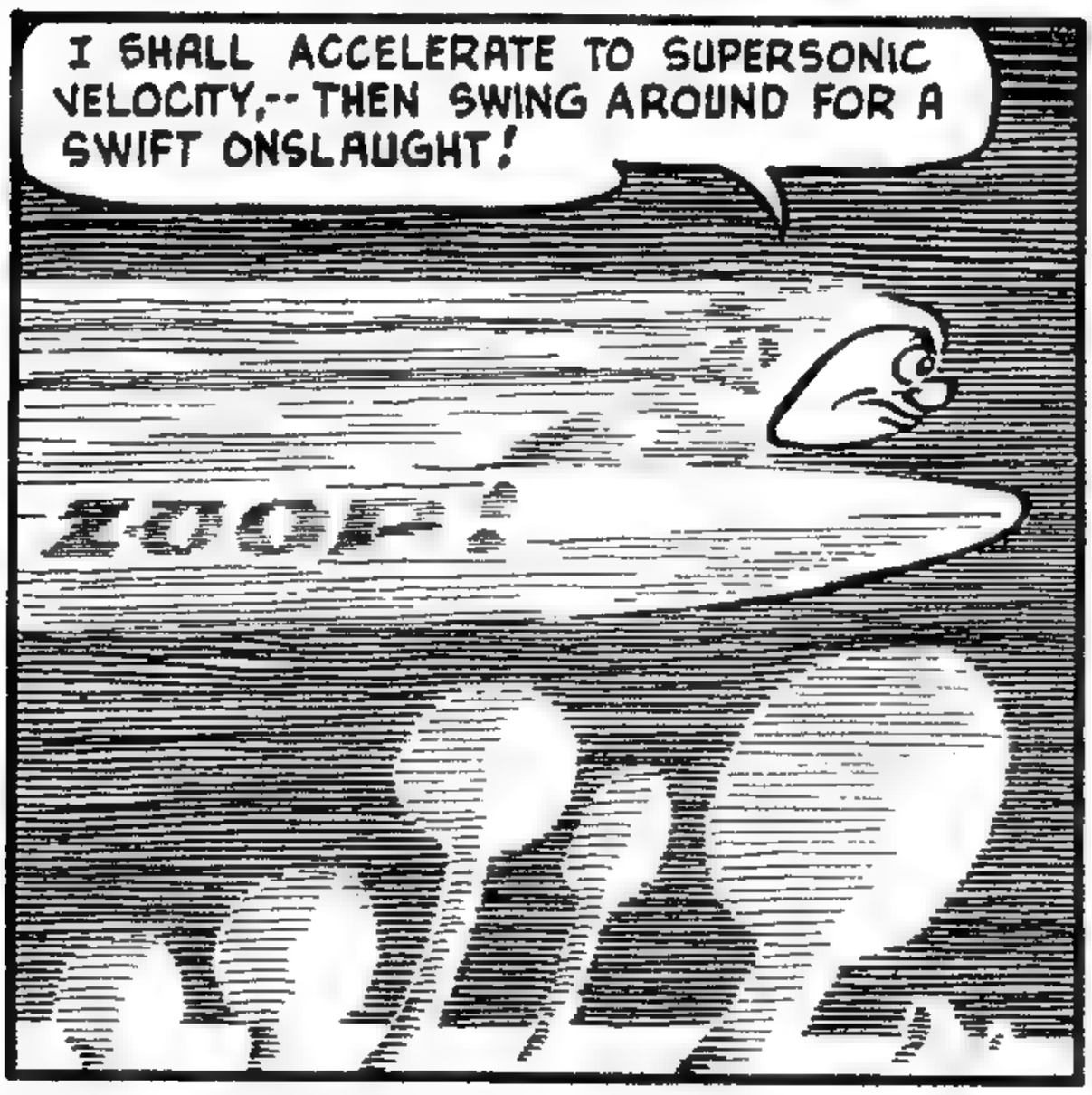

PATIENCE, MOONA! I SHALL VENTURE FORTH TO SOLVE THIS BAFFLING MYSTERY!
OH, DEAR! I WAS BECOMING SO HUNGRY!
MFD. BY CHAUCER SAUCER WORKS MUSHMAP, MARS
ZOOP!

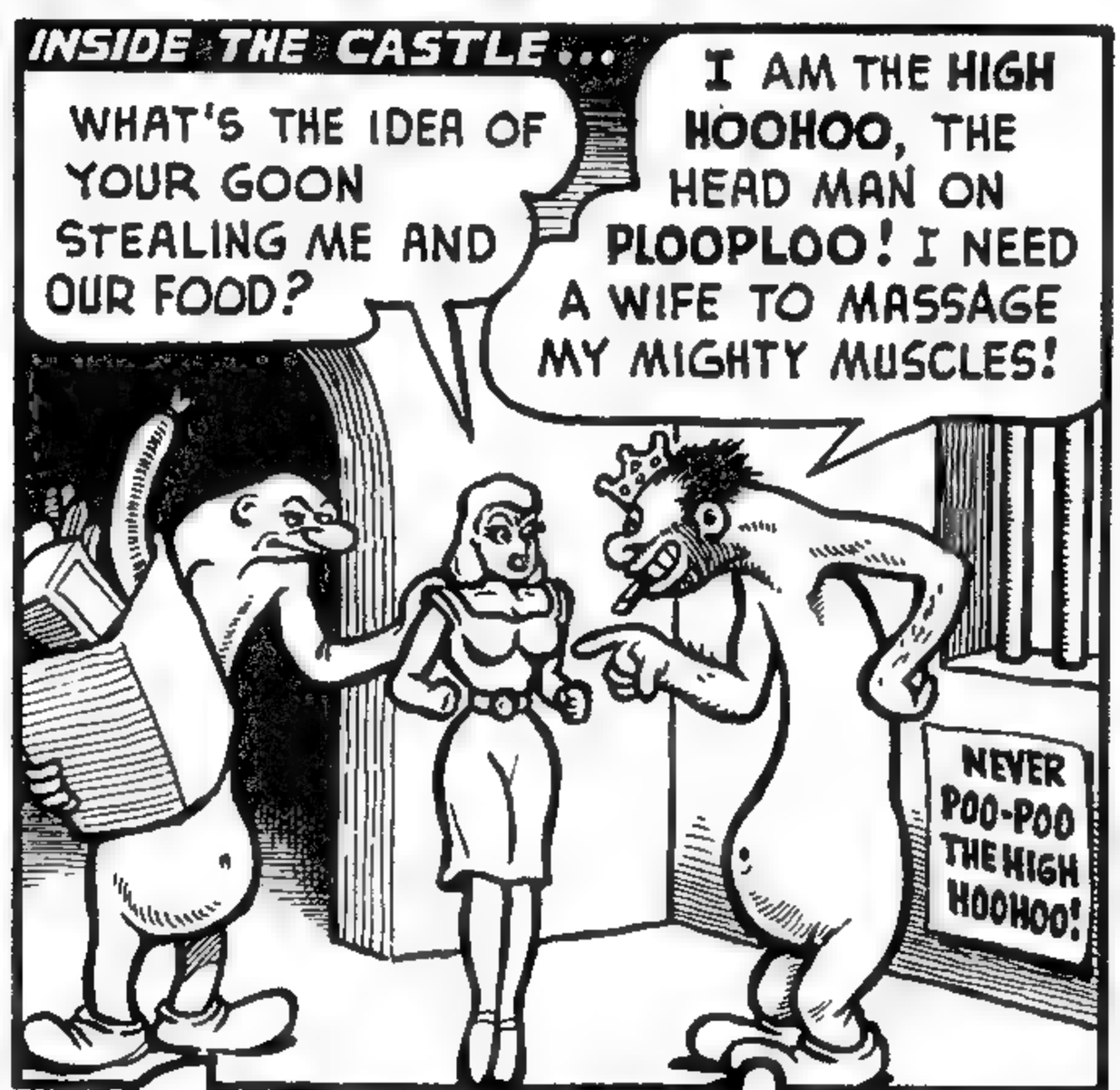

SA-A-A-AY! THAT DAME IS OKAY -- EVEN IF SHE ISN'T BUILT RIGHT LIKE US PLOOPLODIANS! AS HIGH HOOHOO, I NEED A QUEEN WHO CAN PROPERLY FILL MY HOT WATER BOTTLE! I'LL HAVE MY MAN PICK HER UP, TOO!
2


EEEEEEEK!
WHY USE WATERWINGS? TRY FLOATING KIDNEYS!

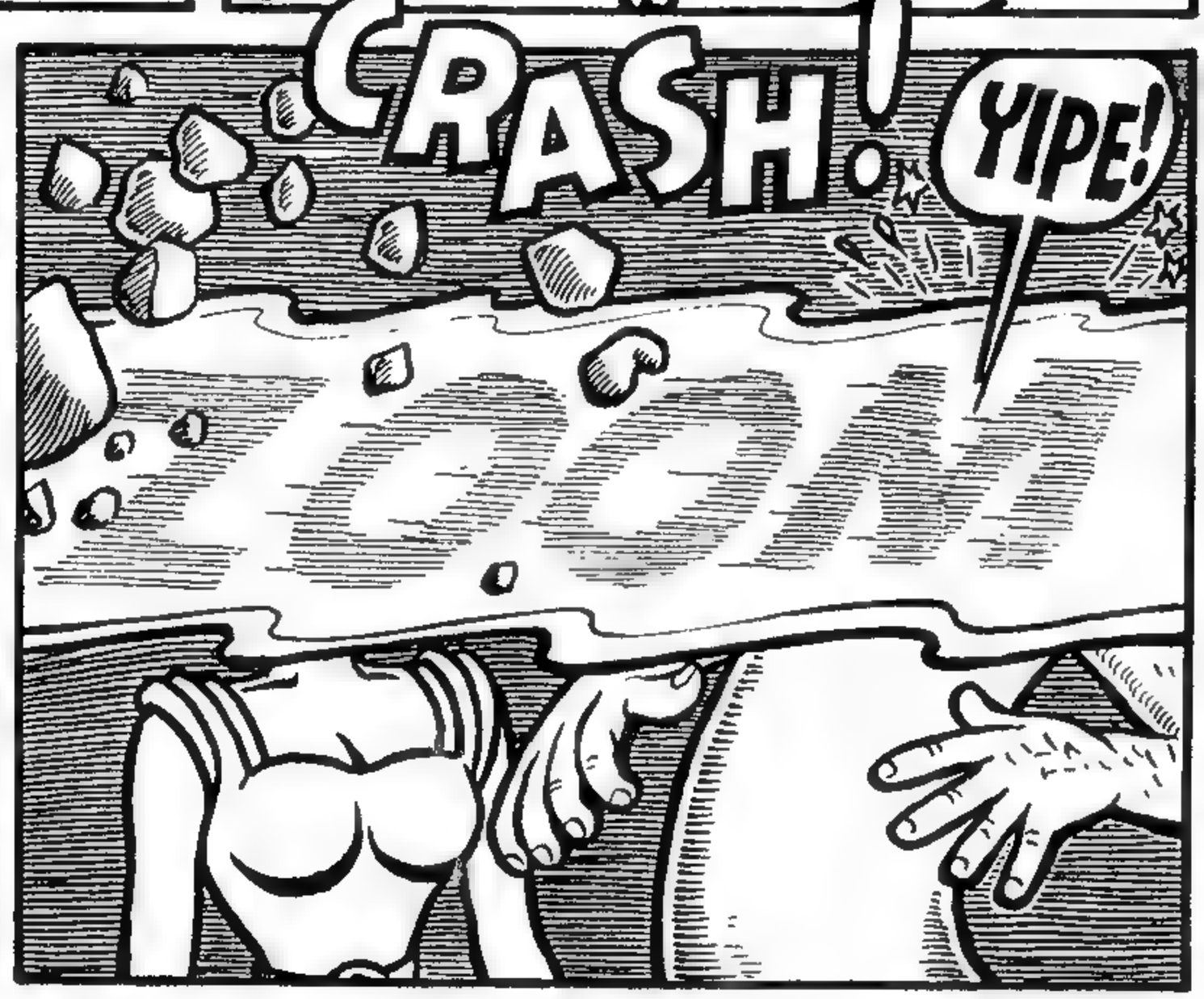

HELP!
IT'S MOONA! SOME CHARACTER MUST HAVE ABSCONDED WITH HER INTO YONDER DOMICILE!
VOTE FOR
TOTE

TSK! TSK! ALL APERTURES ARE OBVIOUSLY LOCKED AND BARRED!
YOU'RE A BORE IF YOU BANG ON THIS DOOR
WALL FLOWER
NOTICE TO RELATIVES: SCRAM!

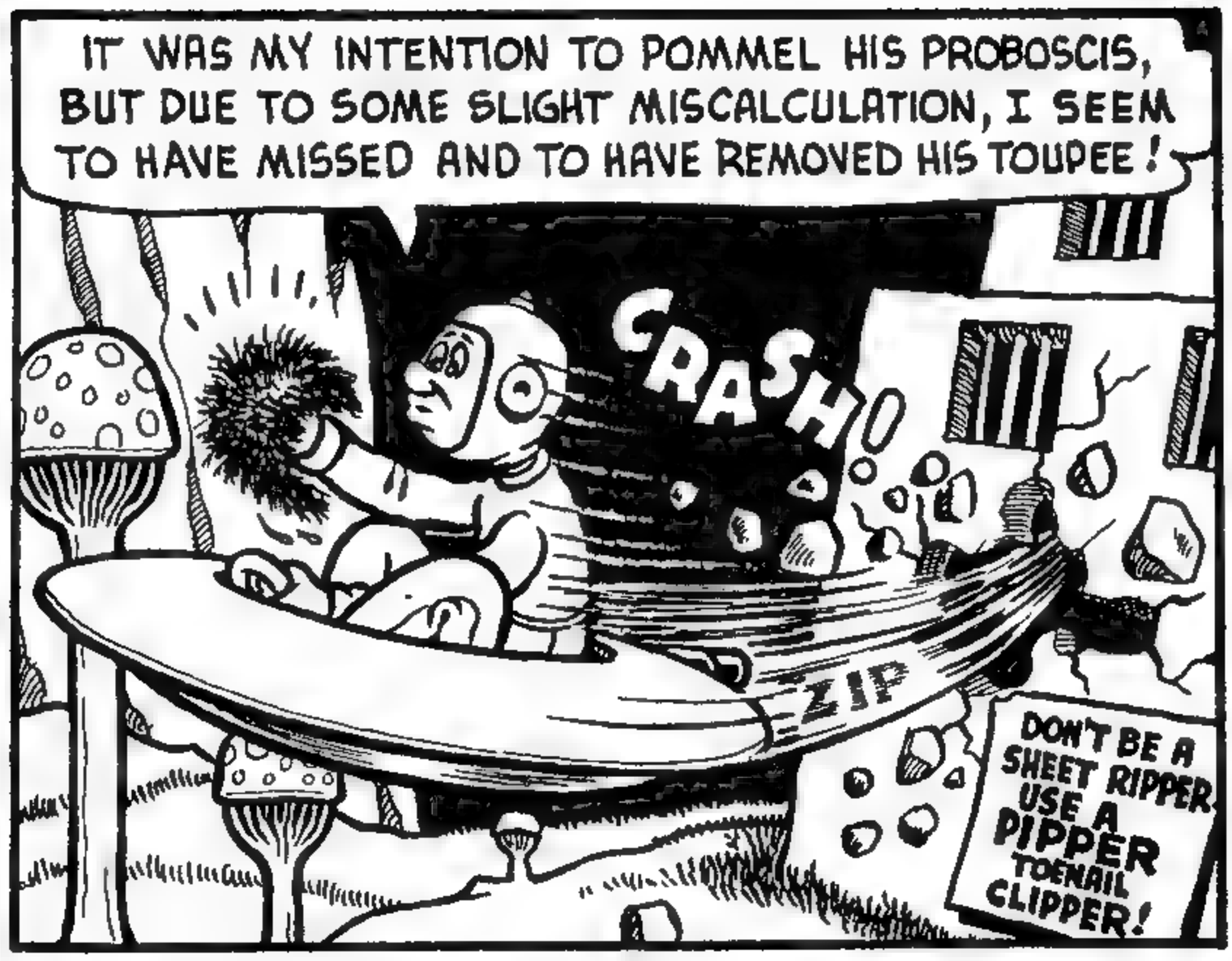

I SHALL ACCELERATE TO SUPERSONIC VELOCITY,-- THEN SWING AROUND FOR A SWIFT ONSLAUGHT!
ZOOF!

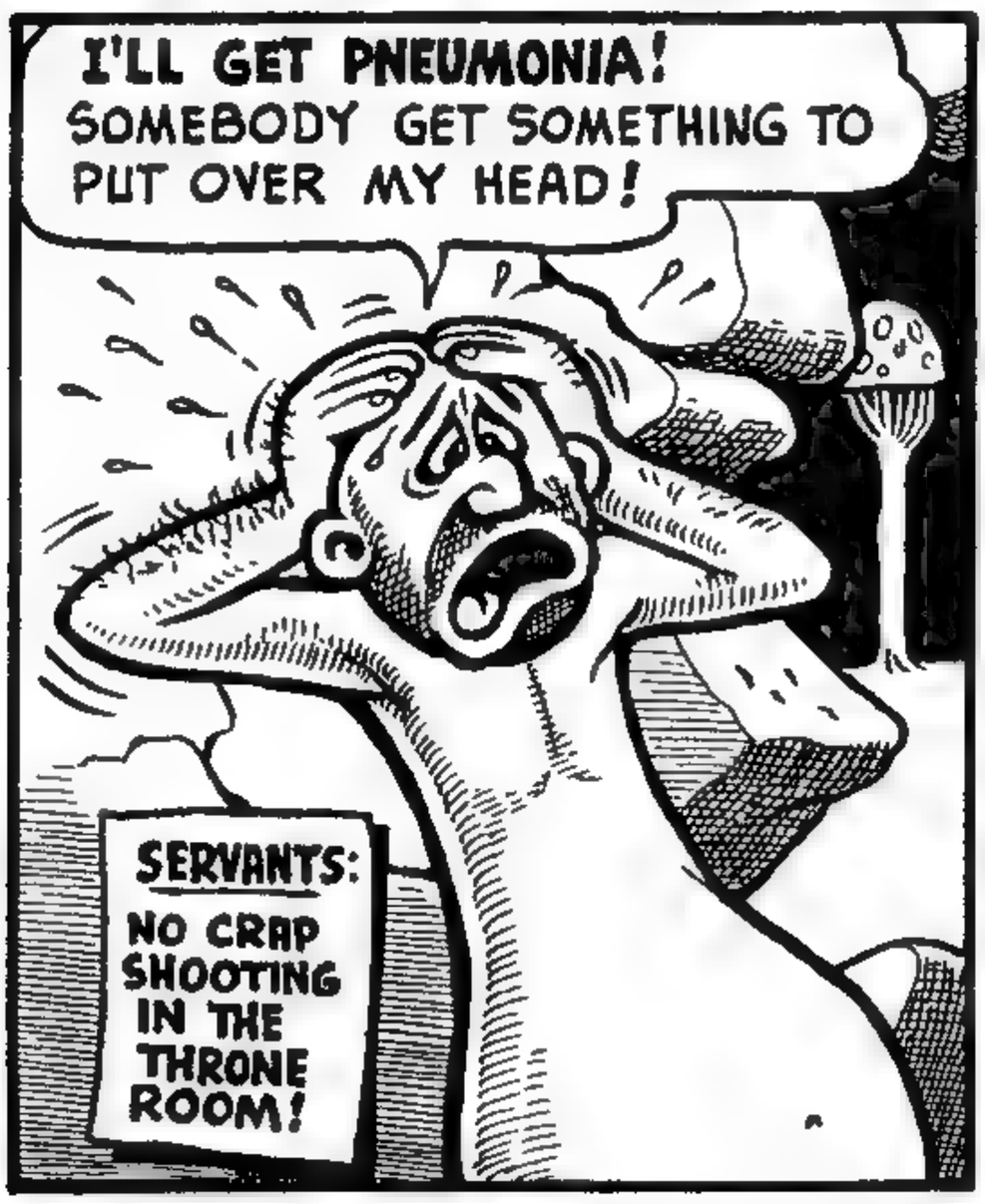

INSIDE THE CASTLE...
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF YOUR GOON STEALING ME AND OUR FOOD?
I AM THE HIGH HOOHOO, THE HEAD MAN ON PLOOPLOO! I NEED A WIFE TO MASSAGE MY MIGHTY MUSCLES!
NEVER POO-POO THE HIGH HOOHOO!

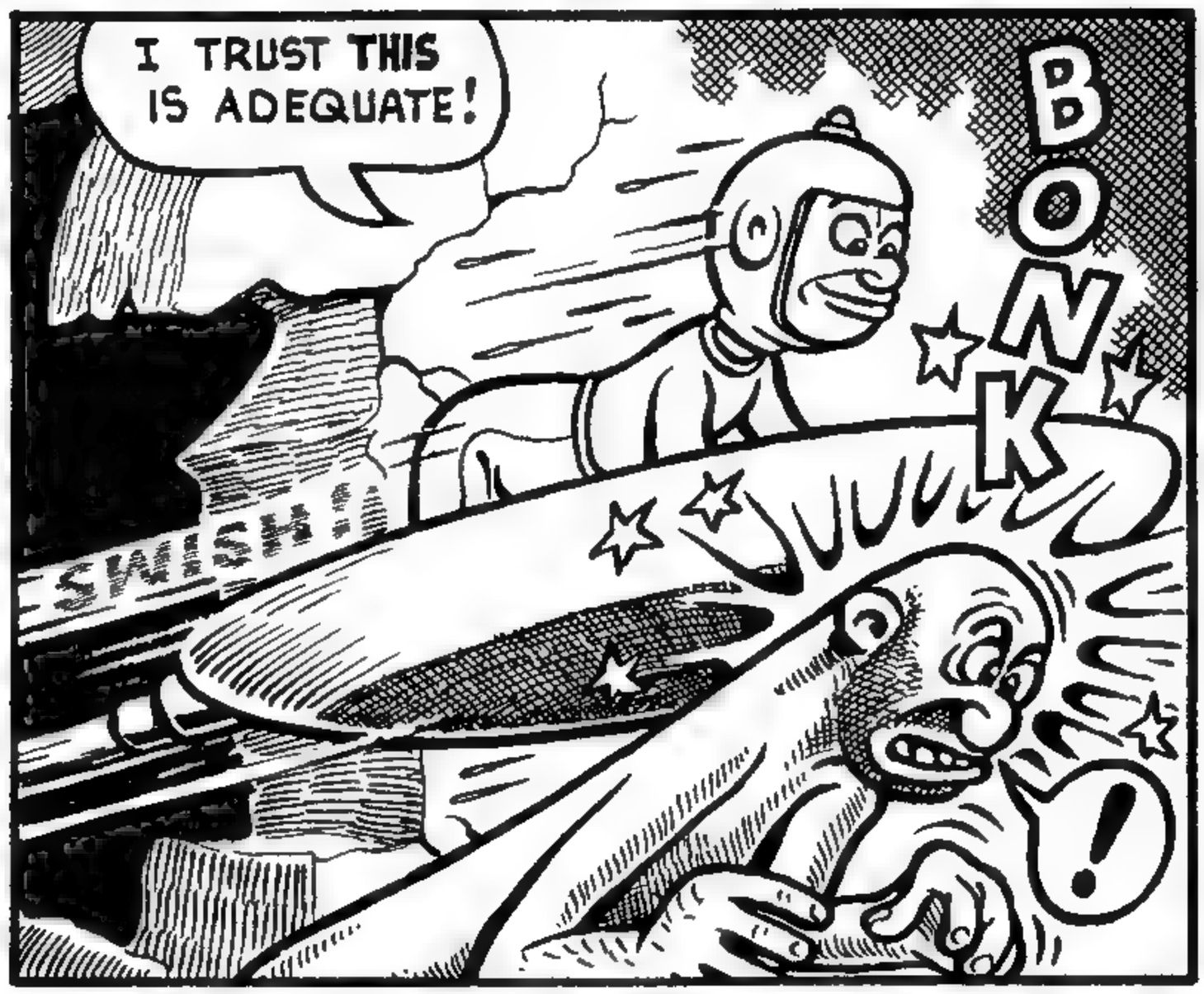
MY FRIEND SAMMY WILL MASSAGE YOUR JAW!
THAT RUNT I SAW YOU WITH? HAW! HAW! HE'LL NEVER GET INSIDE THIS PLACE!

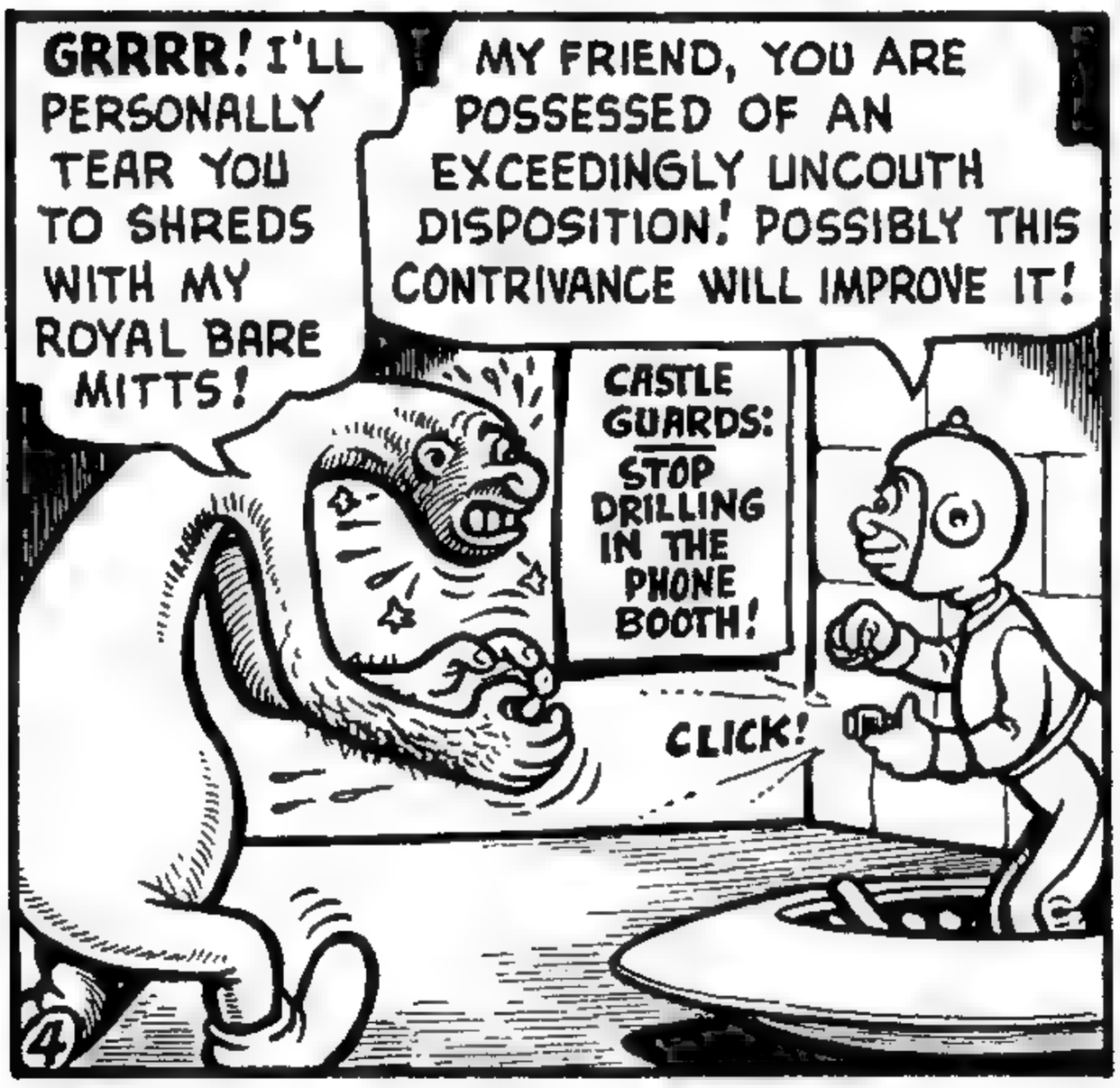

CRASH!
YIPE!

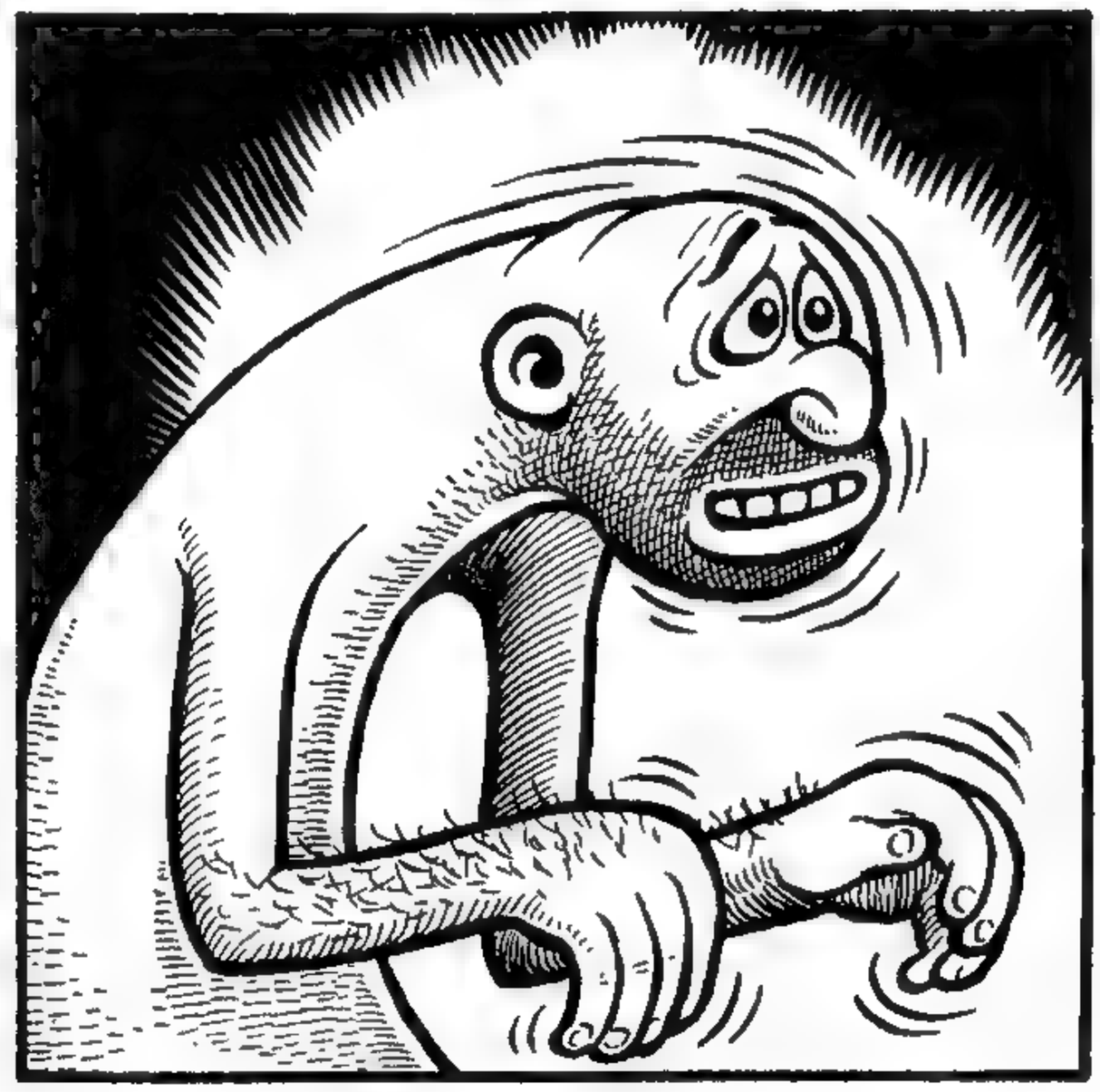
WHO SHAVED MY HEAD?

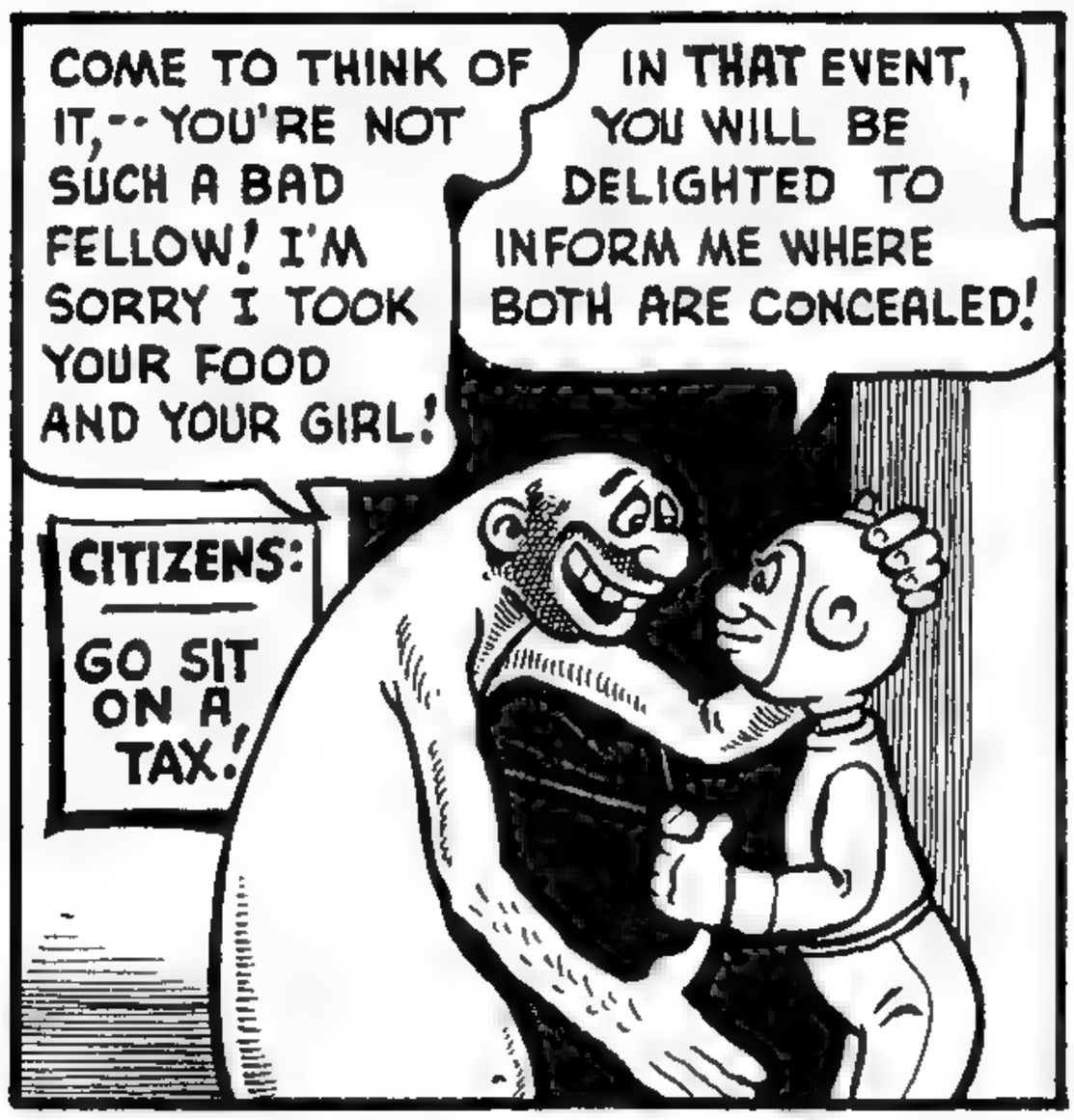

IT WAS MY INTENTION TO POMMEL HIS PROBOSCIS, BUT DUE TO SOME SLIGHT MISCALCULATION, I SEEM TO HAVE MISSED AND TO HAVE REMOVED HIS TOUPEE!
CRASH!
ZIP
DON'T BE A SHEET RIPPER. USE A PIPPER TOENAIL CLIPPER!


I'LL GET PNEUMONIA! SOMEBODY GET SOMETHING TO PUT OVER MY HEAD!
SERVANTS: NO CRAP SHOOTING IN THE THRONE ROOM!

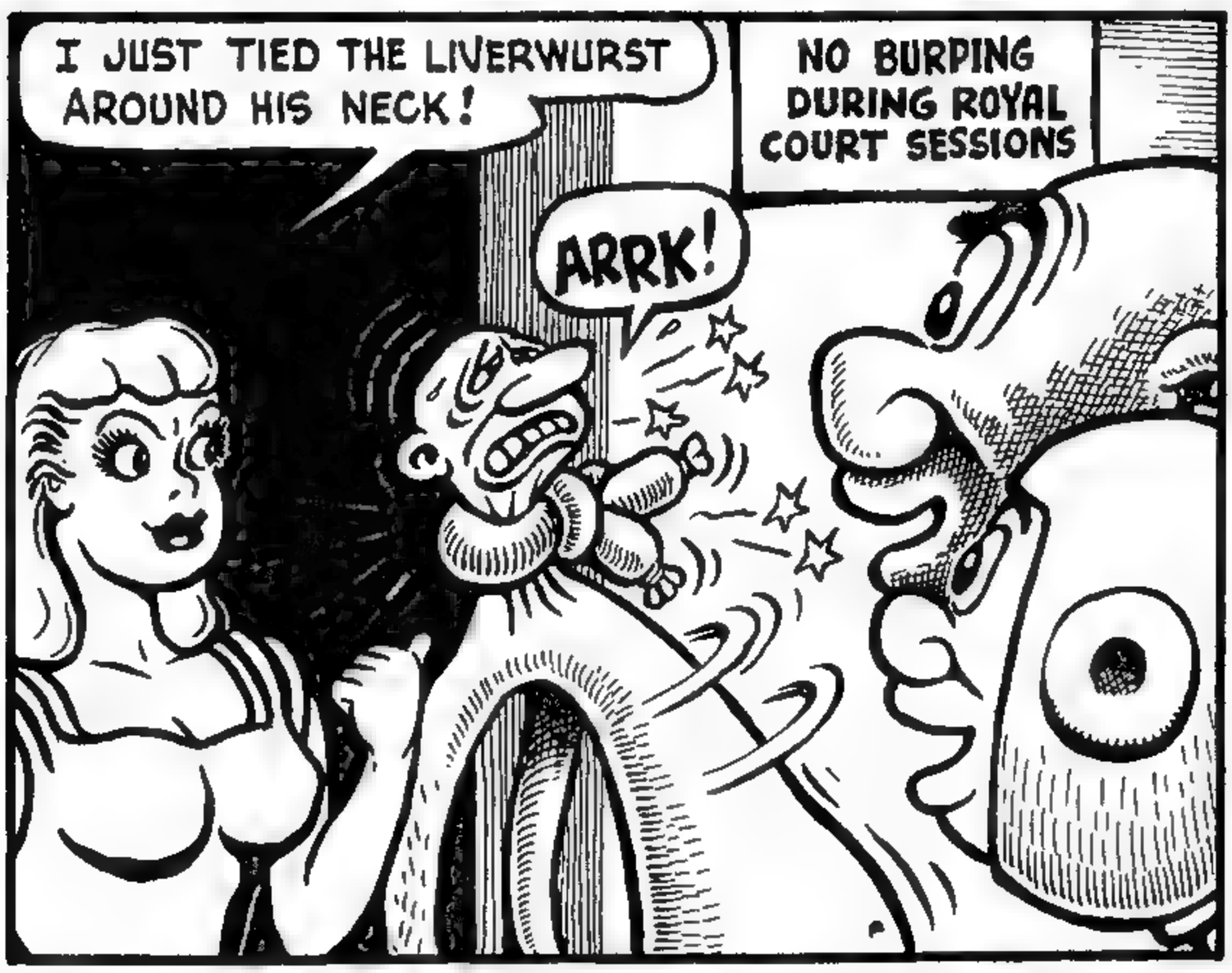

I TRUST THIS IS ADEQUATE!
SWISH!!
BONK!


GRRRR! I'LL PERSONALLY TEAR YOU TO SHREDS WITH MY ROYAL BARE MITTS!
MY FRIEND, YOU ARE POSSESSED OF AN EXCEEDINGLY UNCOUTH DISPOSITION! POSSIBLY THIS CONTRIVANCE WILL IMPROVE IT!
CASTLE GUARDS: STOP DRILLING IN THE PHONE BOOTH!
CLICK!

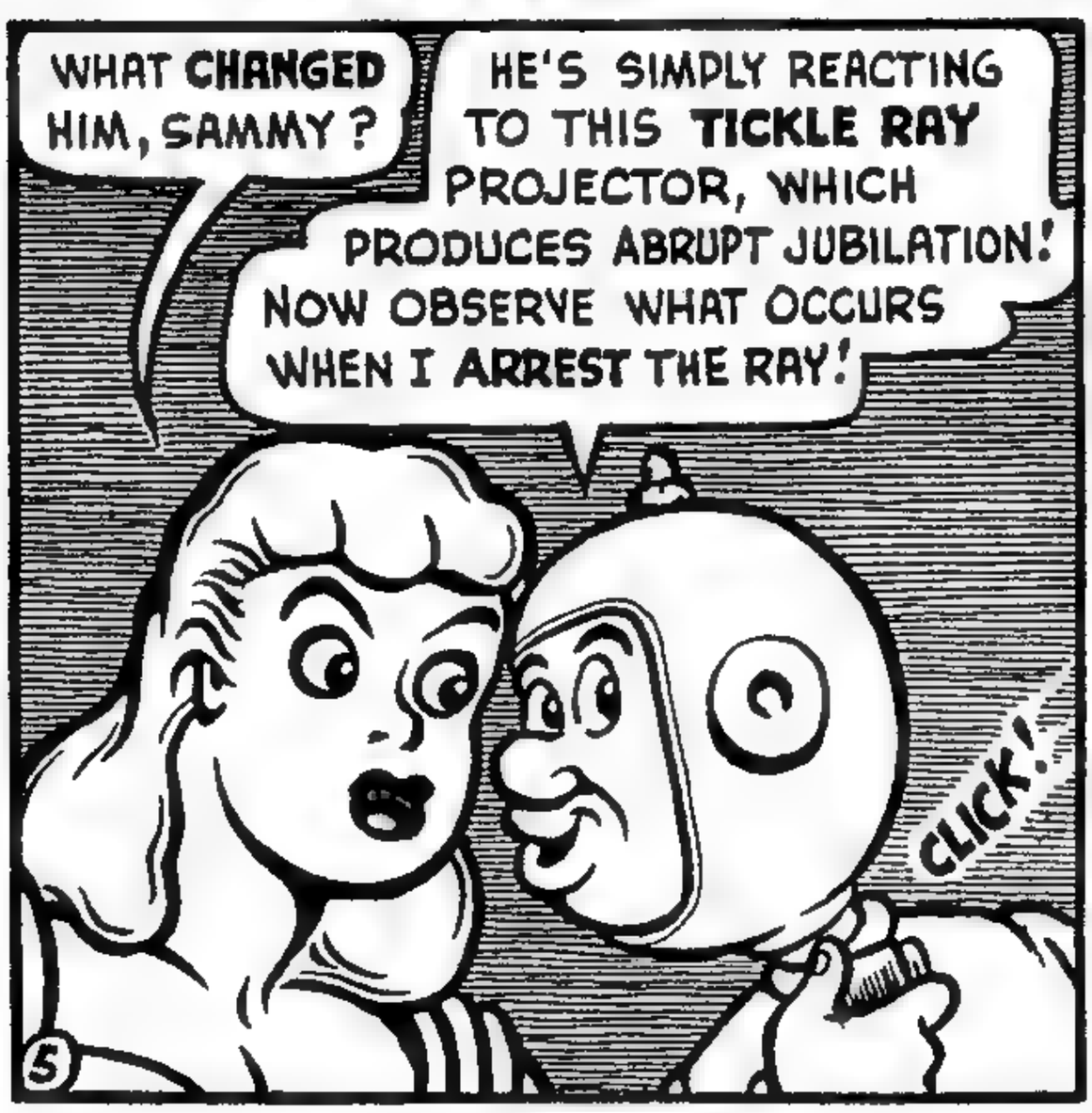


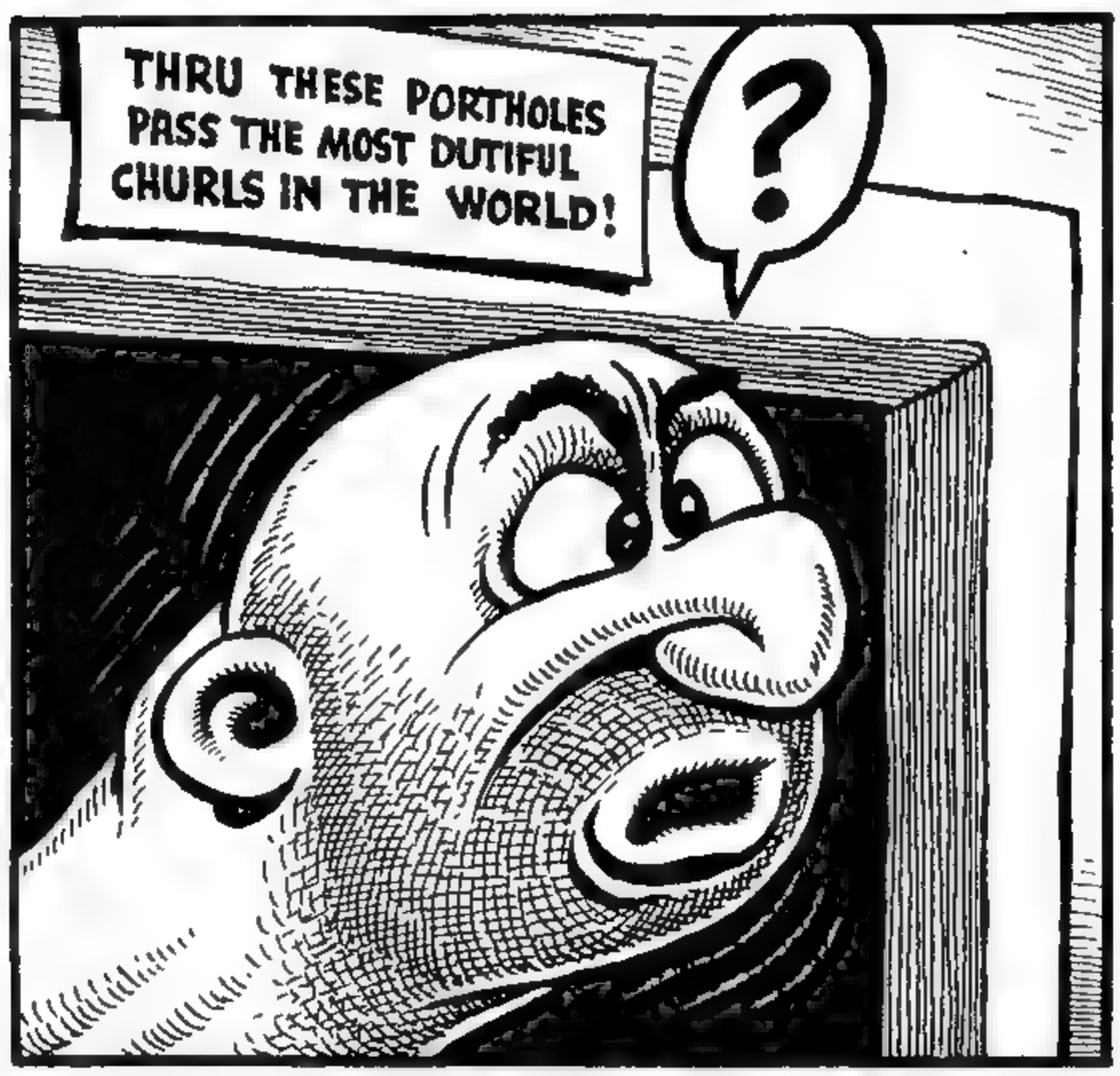

COME TO THINK OF IT,-- YOU'RE NOT SUCH A BAD FELLOW! I'M SORRY I TOOK YOUR FOOD AND YOUR GIRL!
IN THAT EVENT, YOU WILL BE DELIGHTED TO INFORM ME WHERE BOTH ARE CONCEALED!
CITIZENS: GO SIT ON A TAX!

HERE I AM, SAMMY! I WENT TO RESCUE OUR GROCERIES!
HOW COULD YOU GET THAT FOOD AWAY FROM MY BURLY MAN?
HORSES NOT ALLOWED IN THE KITCHEN!
EAT TONY MACARONI! NOT PHONY NOT STONY NOT BONY
EXCEPT ON SUNDAYS

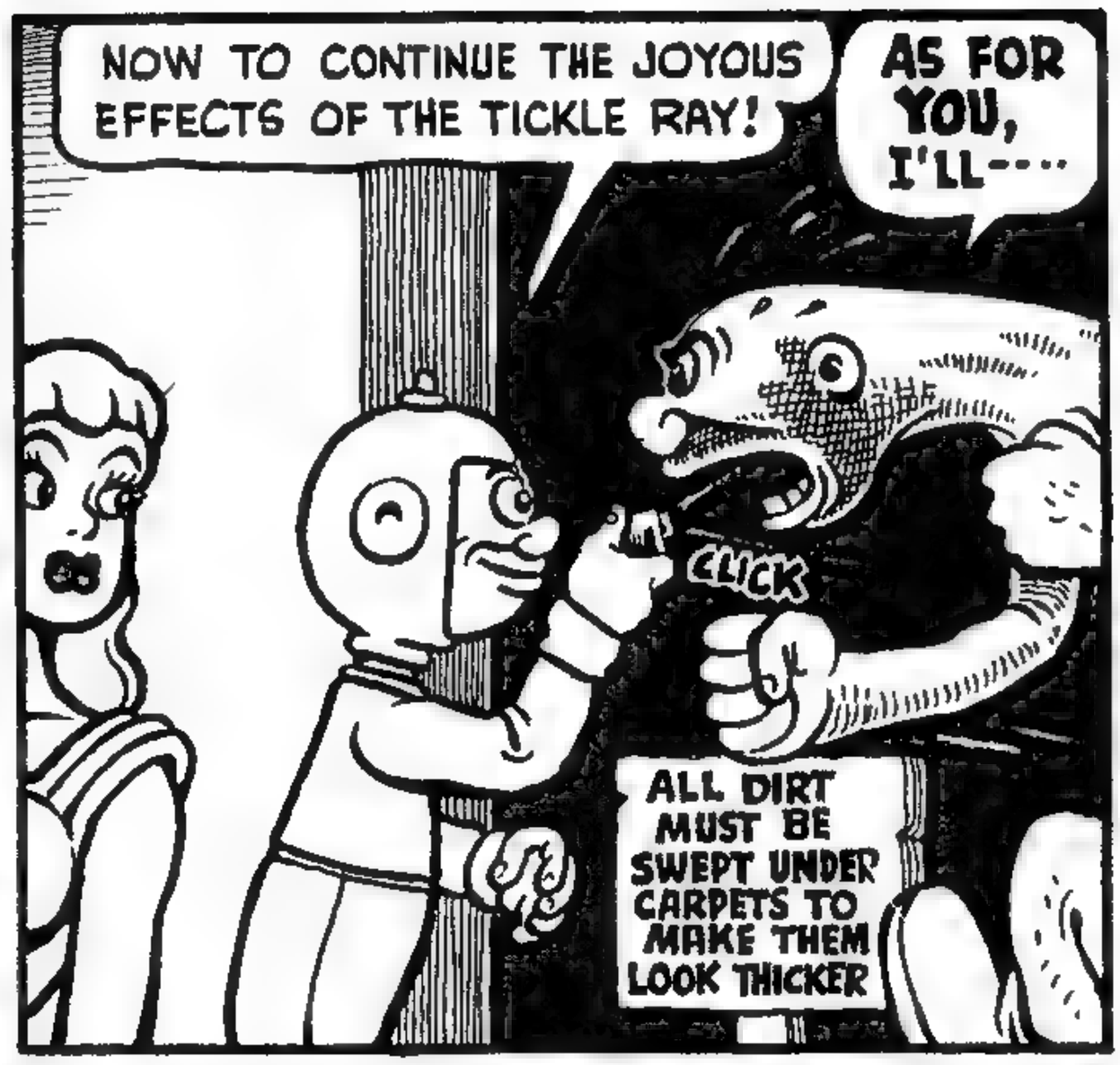

I JUST TIED THE LIVERWURST AROUND HIS NECK!
NO BURPING DURING ROYAL COURT SESSIONS
ARRK!

HEE! HEE! I HEREWITH DECREE THAT THE PEOPLE OF PLOOPLOO CAN EAT ALL THEY WANT! IN FACT, I INVITE ALL IN FOR A BIG FEAST OF FRENCH FRIED FOONKS, FRITTERED FEEPS AND FUSED FOOZLES!

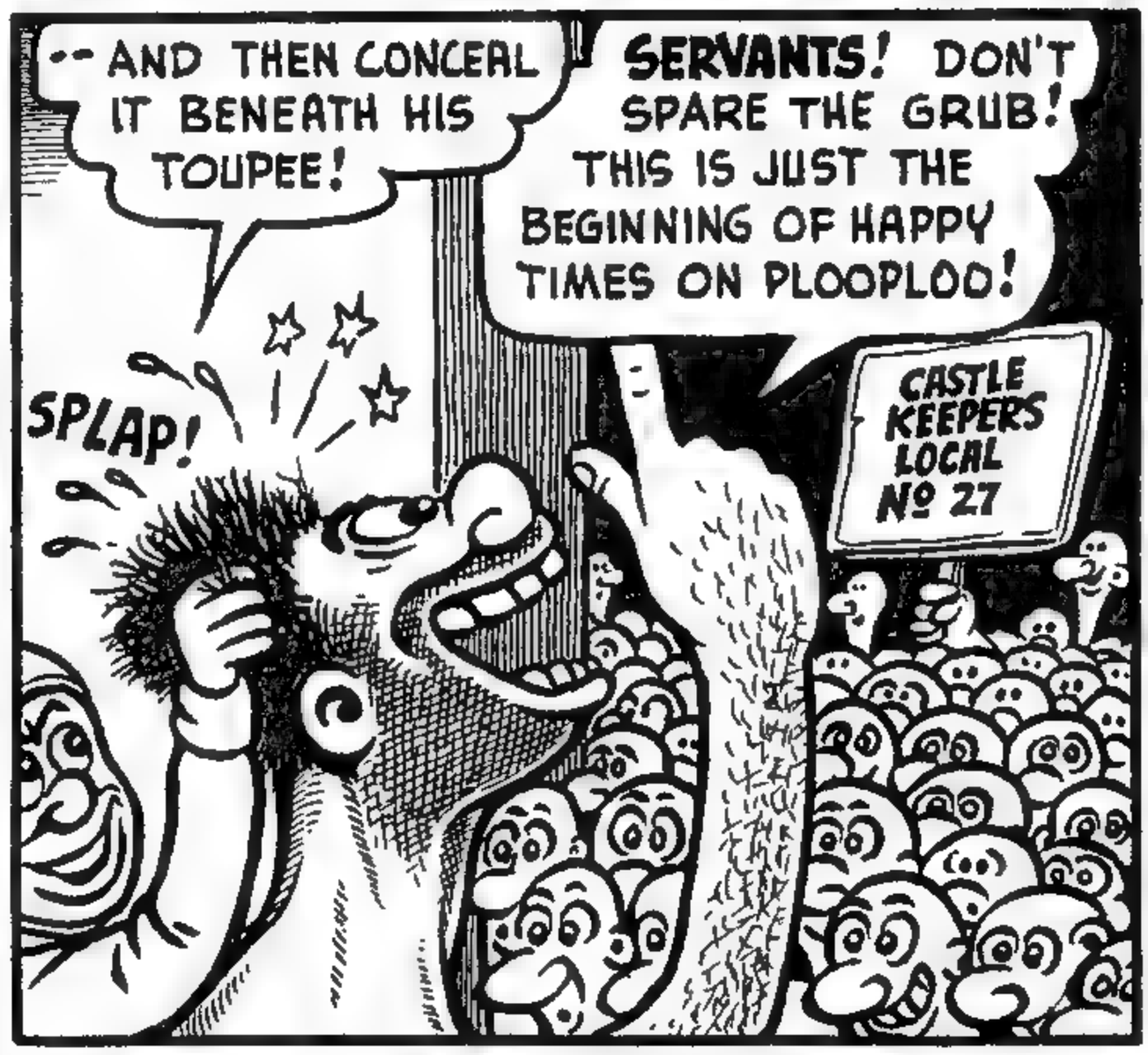

WHAT CHANGED HIM, SAMMY?
HE'S SIMPLY REACTING TO THIS TICKLE RAY PROJECTOR, WHICH PRODUCES ABRUPT JUBILATION! NOW OBSERVE WHAT OCCURS WHEN I ARREST THE RAY!
CLICK!
5

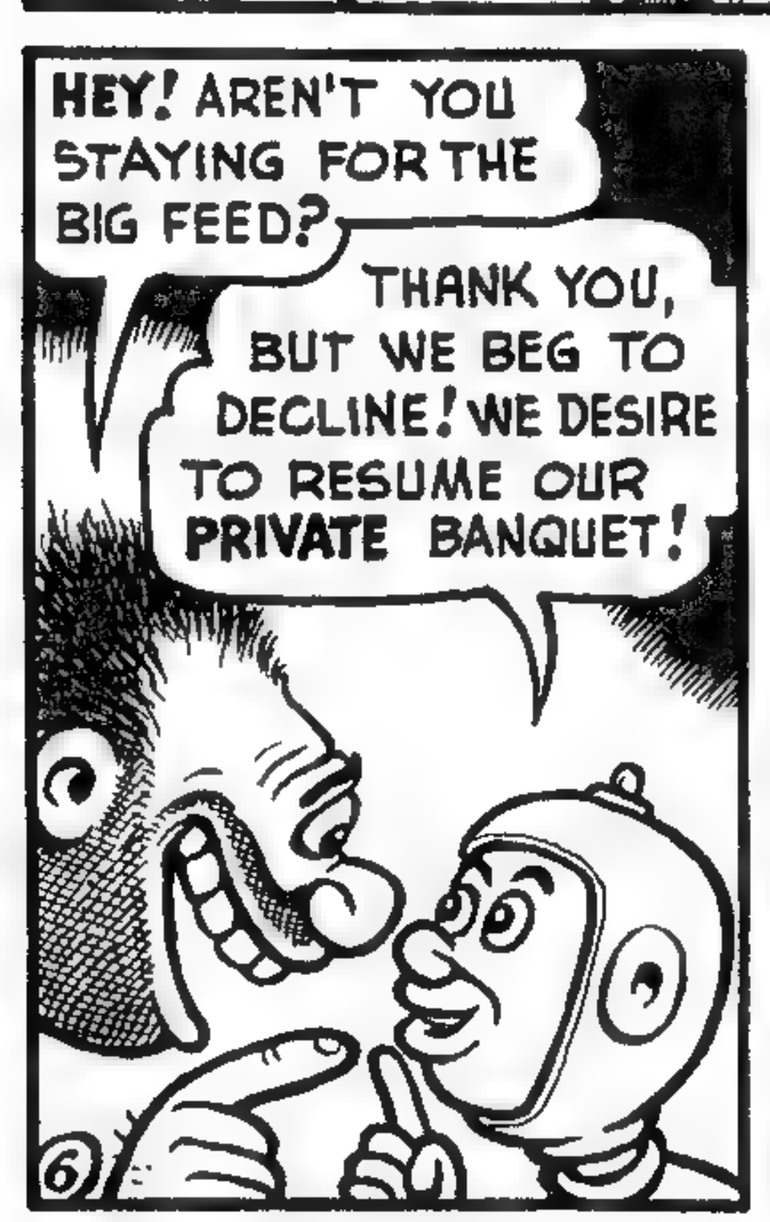

THRU THESE PORTHOLES PASS THE MOST DUTIFUL CHURLS IN THE WORLD!
?

I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! SLAP EVERY ONE IN THE JUG WHO EATS WITHOUT A SPECIAL PERMIT FROM MY O.P.S.*!
GOVERNMENT RED TAPE
GIANT SIZE LENGTH: 5 MILES
* O.P.S. -- OFFICE TO PERMIT STUFFING.


NOW TO CONTINUE THE JOYOUS EFFECTS OF THE TICKLE RAY!
AS FOR YOU, I'LL----
CLICK
ALL DIRT MUST BE SWEPT UNDER CARPETS TO MAKE THEM LOOK THICKER

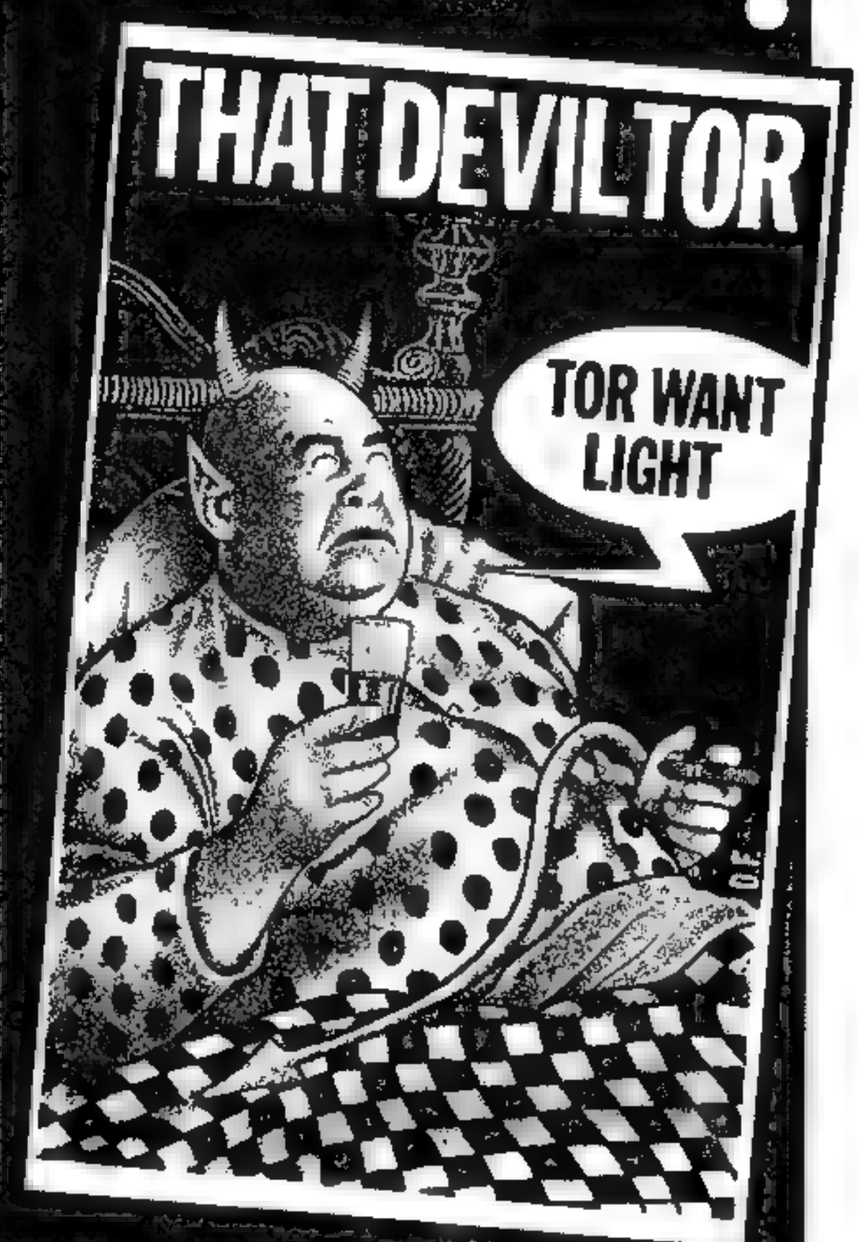
ON SECOND THOUGHT, LET'S PROCEED WITH THE FEAST! CALL IN ALL MY STARVING SUBJECTS!
TO INSURE HIS REMAINING IN A TICKLED CONDITION, I'LL REPOSIT THE PROJECTOR ATOP HIS PATE!

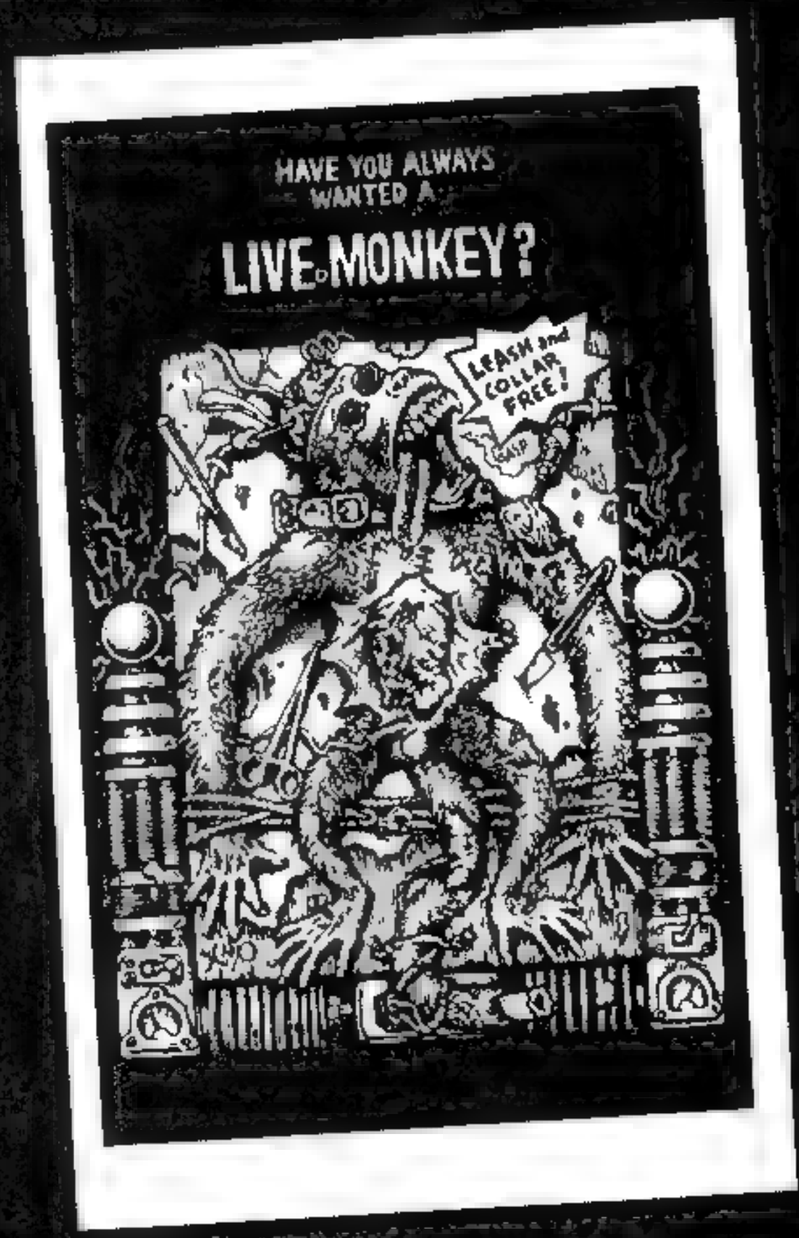

-- AND THEN CONCEAL IT BENEATH HIS TOUPEE!
SERVANTS! DON'T SPARE THE GRUB! THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING OF HAPPY TIMES ON PLOOPLOO!
SPLAP!
CASTLE KEEPERS LOCAL Nº 27


HEY! AREN'T YOU STAYING FOR THE BIG FEED?
THANK YOU, BUT WE BEG TO DECLINE! WE DESIRE TO RESUME OUR PRIVATE BANQUET!

LATER...
THIS IS WONDERFUL, SAMMY! AND THE BEST OF IT IS THAT THERE ARE NO ANTS!
AH, YES! AND I UNDERSTAND THAT THIS PLANET IS DEVOID OF ALL SMALL INSECTS!
THE END

FREAKY POSTCARDS





DESIGNS BY FRIEDMAN & XNO, MANY OTHERS AVAILABLE, WRITE FOR INFO!
GET THESE FIVE POSTCARDS FOR $3.00 POSTPAID FROM:

GLENN BRAY
P.O. BOX 923308
SYLMAR, CA 91392

RARE FIND

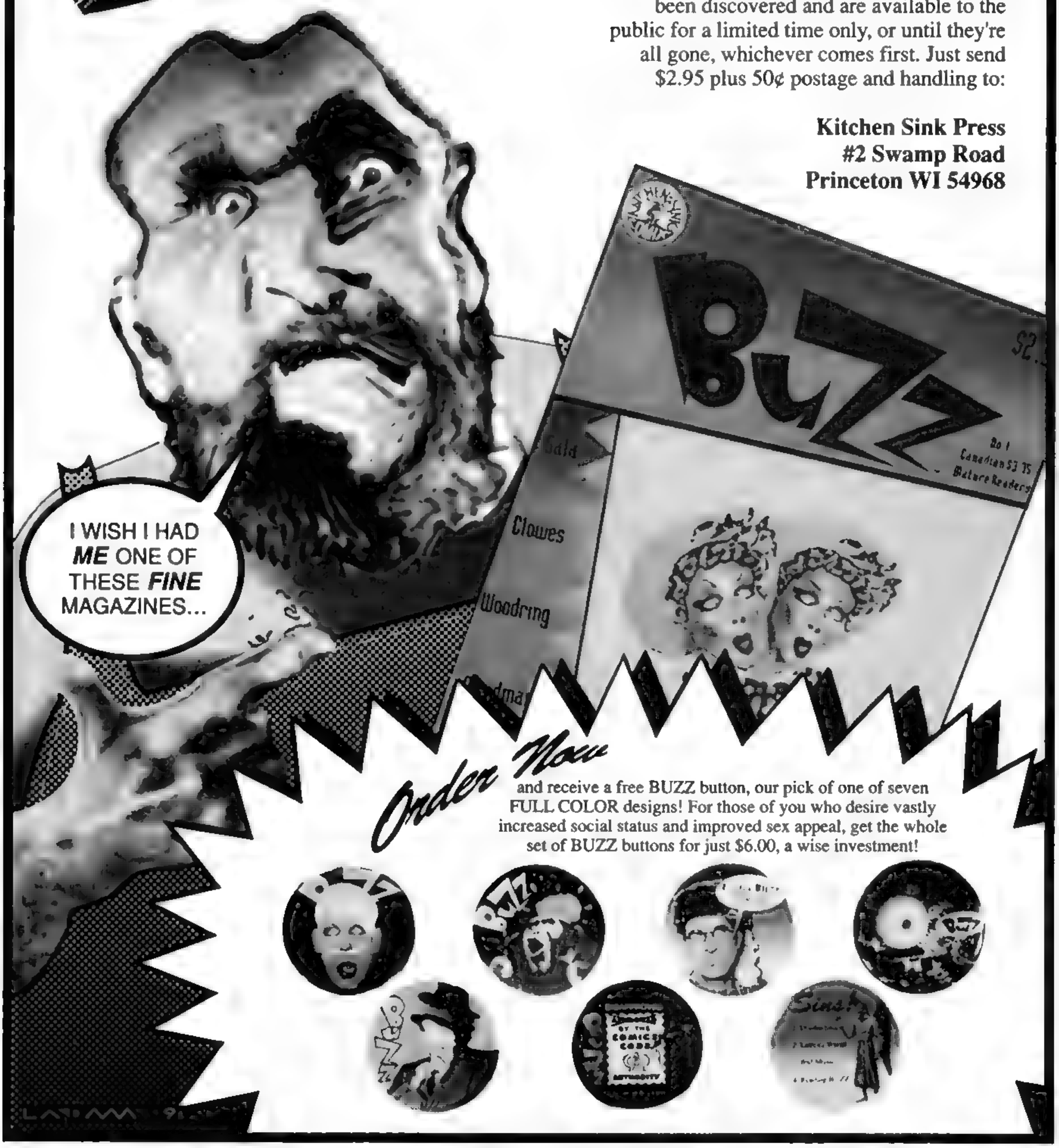
at KITCHEN SINK!

Yes, our landfill problem can be your

Good Fortune!

A cache of rare, valuable **BUZZ #1's** have been discovered and are available to the public for a limited time only, or until they're all gone, whichever comes first. Just send $2.95 plus 50¢ postage and handling to:

Kitchen Sink Press
#2 Swamp Road
Princeton WI 54968



Hey Buddy— are you MAN enough for BLABS' ALL-ALCOHOLISM Issue?!?!

Editor Monte Beauchamp locks up, ingests, demands that you grab a strength and open a cold one for *BLAB #6, the AB Alcoholism Issue!*

This 176 page mind melter includes Dan Clowes' "Alcoholic Lumpenproletariat", work from Drew Friedman, a hornet nest "Shaver" story by Doug Allen, "Delusions Europeanes of Van Dogh and Gauguin" by Frank Stack, Josh Alan Friedman's hot story "Sisters on Broadway", illustrated by cover artist Richard Sala!

BLAB #6 also has Skip Williamson, Spain, Joe Coleman, Lloyd Dangle, poetry, comics and movie stills (Married To The Mob) Terry Gilliam, and Gary Usis.

And as a chaser, there's a special *BLAB* Dating Depot by Monte Beauchamp and Nick Sundmacher, featuring sensations like the curse pictured above! All-in-all, a carbon-crackling spectacular!

Don't miss *BLAB #6*, scribing your way at best bare from.

KITCHEN SINK COMIX

IT'S COMING!

From Kitchen Sink Comix...

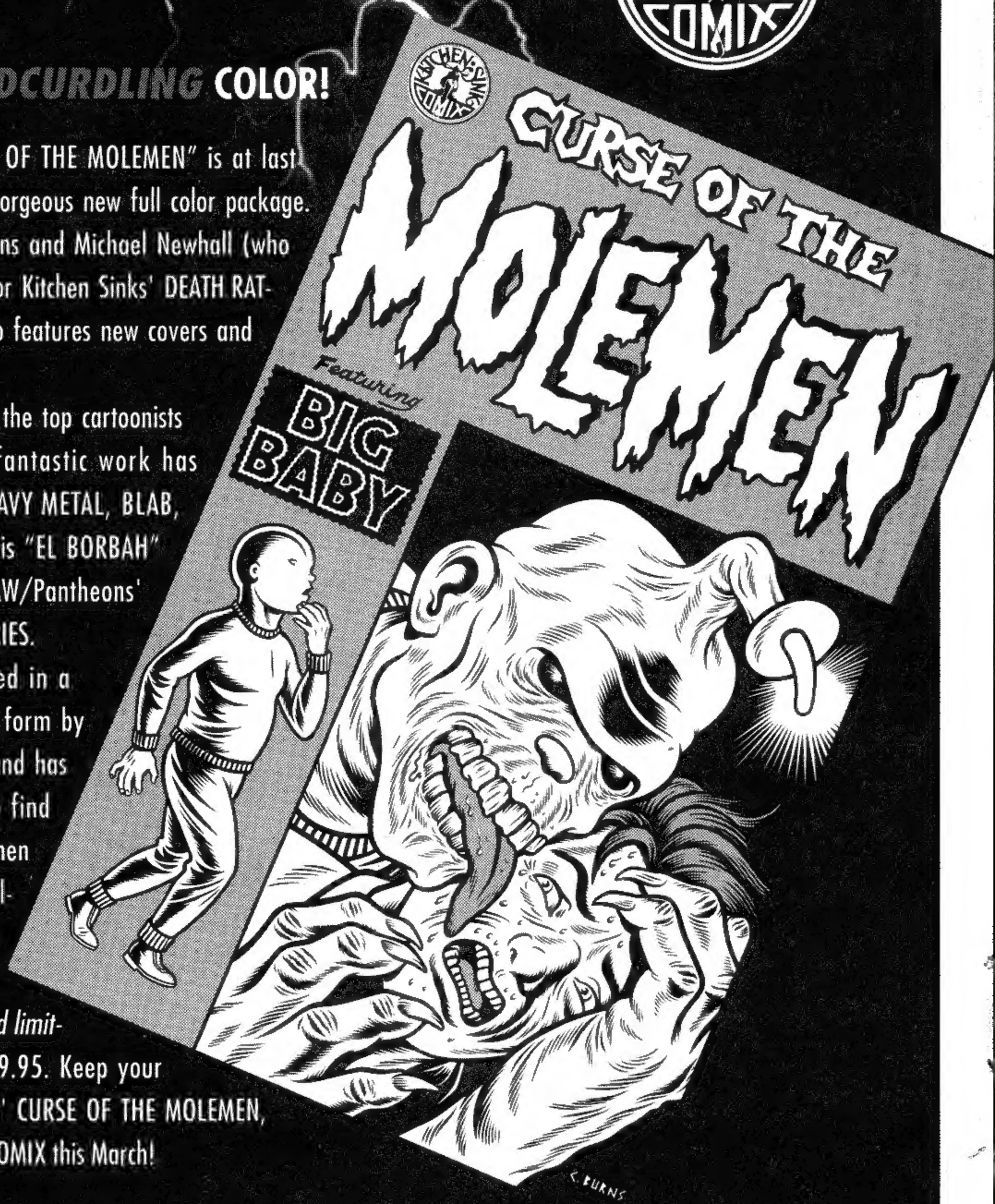
KITCHEN SINK COMIX

...IN FULL BLOODCURDLING COLOR!

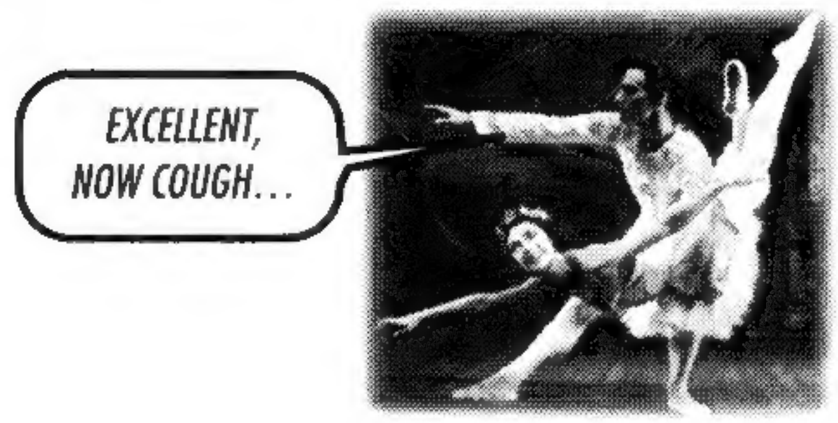
Charles Burns' "CURSE OF THE MOLEMEN" is at last available again, in a gorgeous new full color package. Featuring color by Burns and Michael Newhall (who colored Burns' "ILL-BRED" for Kitchen Sinks' DEATH RATTLE), the 32 page book also features new covers and endpapers by Burns.

Charles Burns is one of the top cartoonists working today. His fantastic work has appeared in RAW, HEAVY METAL, BLAB, DEATH RATTLE and BUZZ. His "EL BORBAH" stories were collected in RAW/Pantheons' HARDBOILED DEFECTIVE STORIES.

The book was published in a substantially different form by RAW Books in 1986, and has been extremely difficult to find since then. Not only is Kitchen Sink making this classic available again, but will offer it in two formats, softcover at $4.95, and *deluxe signed and limited edition hardcover* at $19.95. Keep your eyes open for Charles Burns' CURSE OF THE MOLEMEN, coming from KITCHEN SINK COMIX this March!



THE VIGILANT VIGILANTE OF VIRTUE STRIKES AGAIN!



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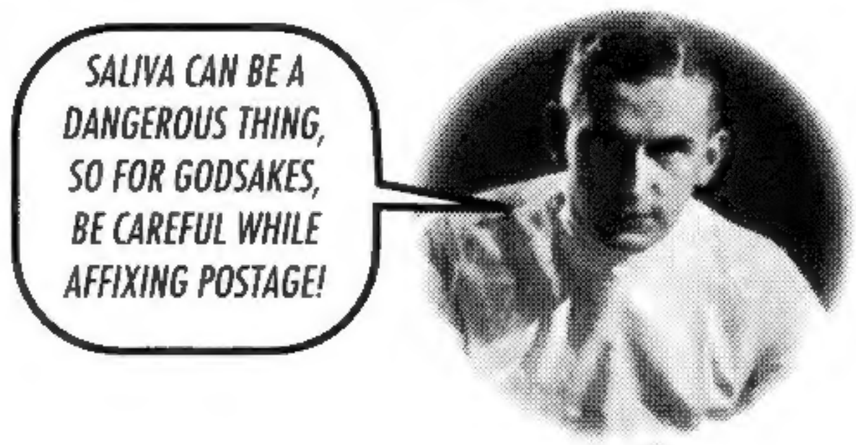
WALTER BRENNAN RISES FROM THE DEAD...



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DƎVIANT POSTCARD SET NUMBER ONE

Hey Kids! DEFACE THIS MAGAZINE AND COLLECT EM ALL!

A Pyramid Scan
C2C • Quality • CBZ